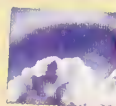


TIMBER TINTS

1927





Phyllis Munday & *Hugh Munday*
729 Seehorn St. NE
Lenoir, NC 28645



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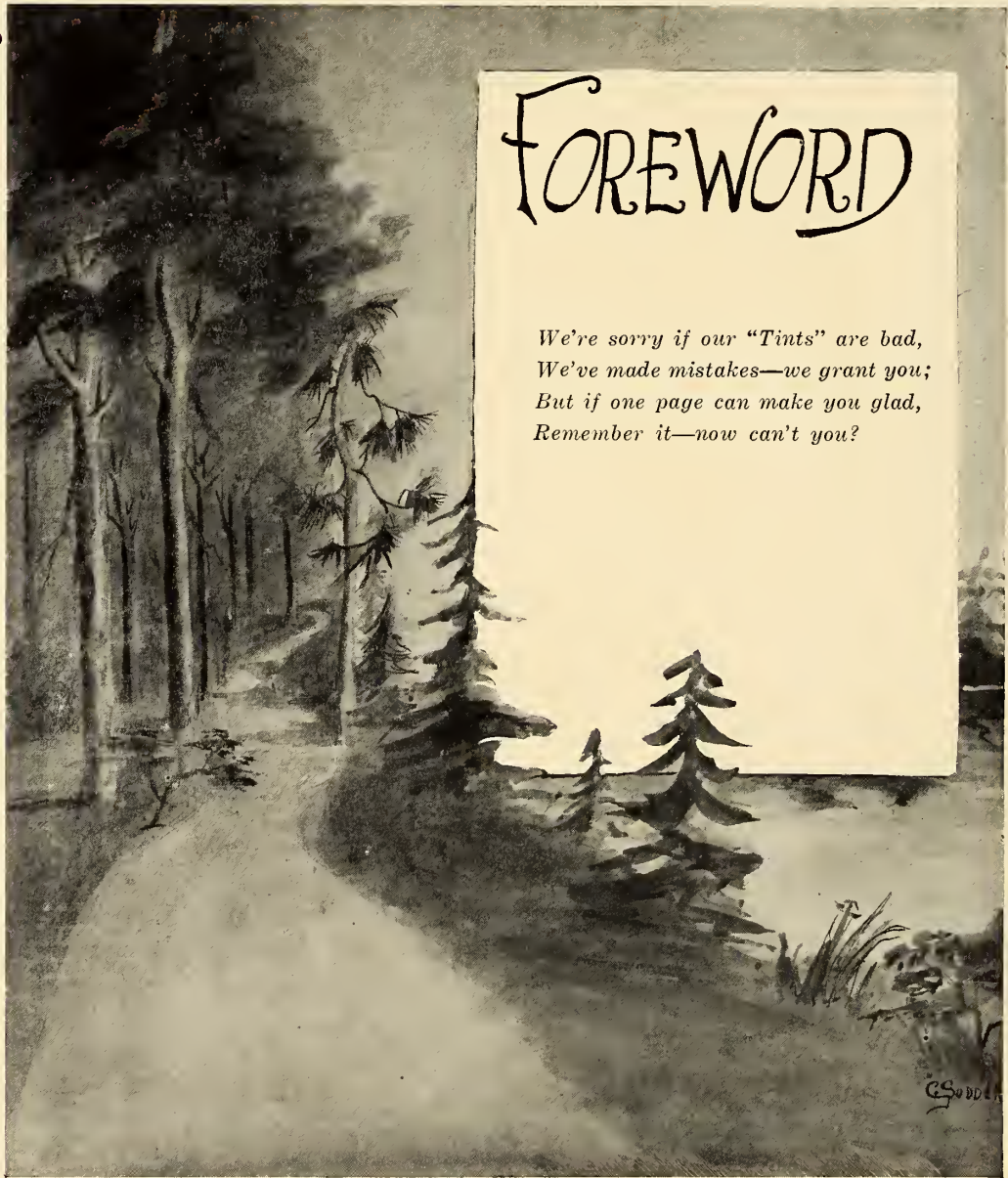
TIMBER TINTS

A YEAR BOOK

VOLUME II.

Published by Senior Class, 1927,
of
Lenoir High School
Lenoir, N. C.







Contents

SCHOOL

CLASSES

ACTIVITIES

MISCELLANEOUS





DEDICATION

MISS ETHEL GERTRUDE THOMAS

*"She has a world of ready wealth
Our minds and hearts to bless—
Spontaneous wisdom breathed by health,
Truth breathed by cheerfulness."*

—WORDSWORTH.

Over the highways of life great multitudes are striving to reach some goal; and many are treading these highways. The one who travels over the road and gives of the vitality of life to serving others, who sacrifices personal needs, speaks a kind word always, spreads joy and a christian light; some one who gives a share of the inmost gladness of the heart, loves, helps, and is everlastingly true to the highest ideals is the person to whom the highest praise should be given. There is a person who has given us, as a class, all these things—and more; who, will give a friendly lift and willingly assist us in any possible way.

It is to her with joy, and love, and gratitude for all that she has done for us, for what she has made our class, that we, the class of '27, with all that is best in human relationship, honor ourselves in dedicating this second volume of "Timber Tints."





MISS ETHEL GERTRUDE THOMAS



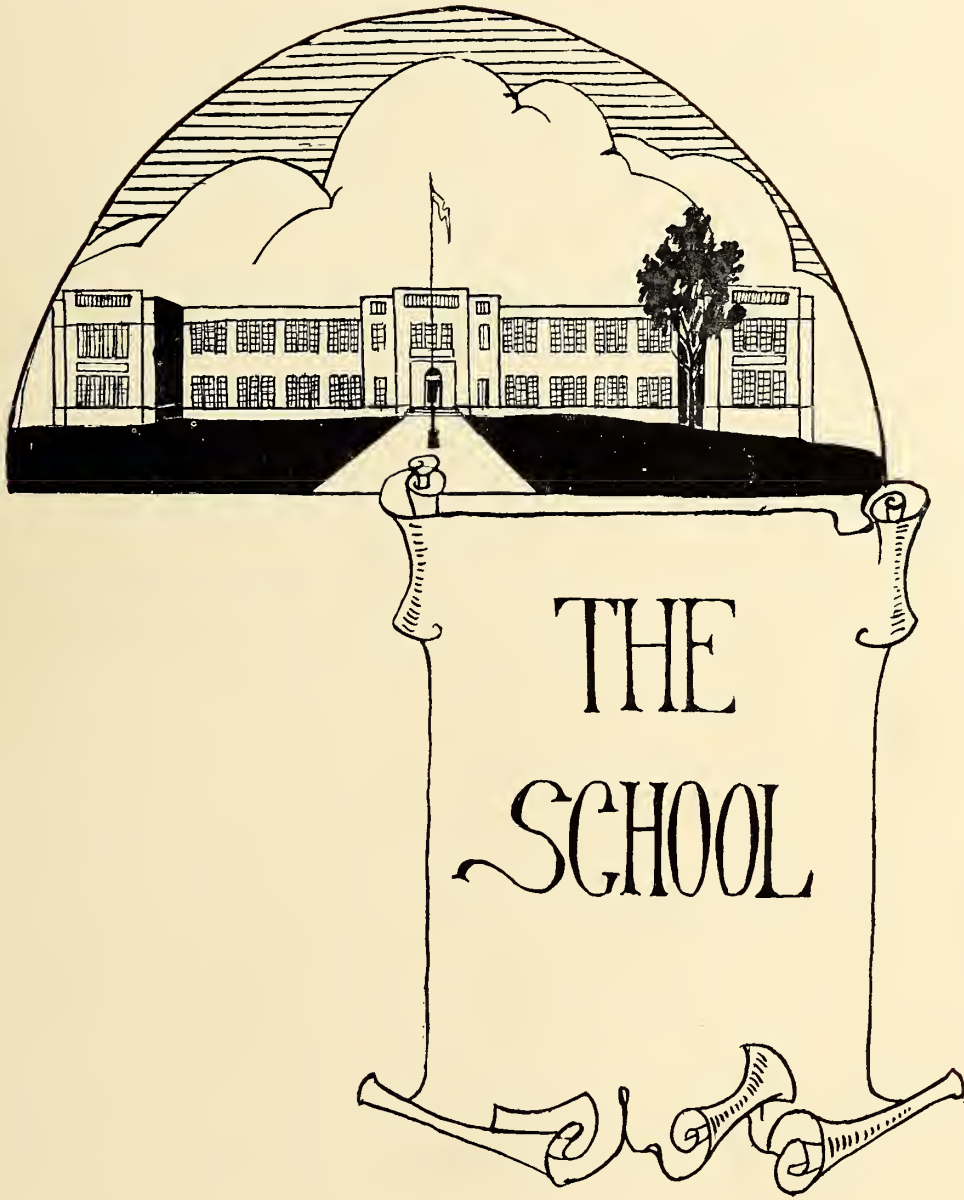


FACULTY ADVISERS:

MISS ETHEL THOMAS, *Literary Adviser*

J. P. LEEPER, *Business Adviser*







School Song

1. Come, let all thy sons and daughters
2. Oft in many a heated contest
3. Soon from you thy sons and daughters

Sing, O School, to thee!
Working with our might,
Parted all will be;

1. Raise aloud in joyful chorus
2. Will thy students for thy honor
3. Yet we'll strive, yea, all the harder,

A song of loyalty.
Strive to win the fight
To bring renown to thee

CHORUS

Lift your voices, let them tell Of love and faithfulness;

Working always, working ever For old L. H. S.

WYATT E. THOMAS





FACULTY





School Officials



CLARENCE SHAW WARREN, *Superintendent*

THE SCHOOL BOARD:

G. C. COURTNEY, <i>Chairman</i>	R. C. ROBBINS, <i>Vice-Chairman</i>
J. W. WHISNANT, <i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>	
R. S. CRISP	A. G. Foard
L. H. WALL	J. W. SELF

Faculty

Mr. J. P. Leeper, Principal Belmont,, N. C.	Miss Mattie Covington, McColl, S. C.	Mr. E. V. Seitz, Newton, N. C.
Science I.	English I.	Science I.
English IV.	Bible IV.	Physics III.
Arithmetic I.	History III.	Civics I.
Miss Irene Robbins, Lenoir, N. C.	Miss Mary Coffey, Lenoir, N. C.	Miss Mary Louise Bender, Jacksonville, N. C.
History II, III, IV.	Latin I, II, III, IV.	<i>Music Director</i>
Miss Wilma Kirkpatrick, Waynesville, N. C.	Miss Lelia Shore, Blackstone, Va.	Miss Ethel Thomas, Lenoir, N. C.
Home Economics I, II.	Algebra II.	English II, III.
Biology II.	French III, IV.	Civics I.
English Lit. I.	Geometry IV.	Miss Alice Robbins, Lenoir, N. C.
		Arithmetic I.
		Algebra II, III.





"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills
from whence cometh my help."





"THE DEMOCRATIC HALLS OF LEARNING"





A Few Historical Facts About Our School



THE Lenoir Graded School was opened in the fall of 1904. The grades were scattered in different sections of town, the fourth grade, for example, being held in the Captain Faucette residence, with Miss Laura Faucette teaching it.

The lot that the first school building was placed on cost \$1,100.00. The building cost about \$9,000.00. This soon had to be enlarged, until the entire basement, almost, was utilized for school rooms, and part of the auditorium was cut off for the same purpose. Public school affairs were held in the old "Opera House" for years.

The present building was used first in January, 1923. This cost about \$250,000. It was found inadequate within two or three years, and the present Board decided in future to follow the ward plan of enlarging the schools. The first unit of this

is now in process of construction in East Lenoir, and will be occupied this coming many hundreds.

The original school Board consisted of:
J. B. Atkinson, *Chairman*

J. V. McCall	A. N. Todd
Lawrence Wakefield	W. H. Harrington
Dr. Sam Shell	J. R. Wilson

Since that time the following have served at some time or other upon this board, in addition to the Board now in service:

<u>T. E. Seehorn</u>	Victor Beach
Edmund Jones	W. T. Beach
C. B. McNairy	W. A. Watson
C. T. Squires	K. A. Link
M. V. Shearer	G. F. Harper

The following have been the Superintendents of Lenoir Public Schools:

A. E. Woltz	Horace Sisk
J. L. Harris	G. O. Rogers
E. C. Ruffin	W. S. Hough
C. S. Warren	





“Poems are made by fools like me;
But only God can make a tree.”





CLASSES





The Mascots

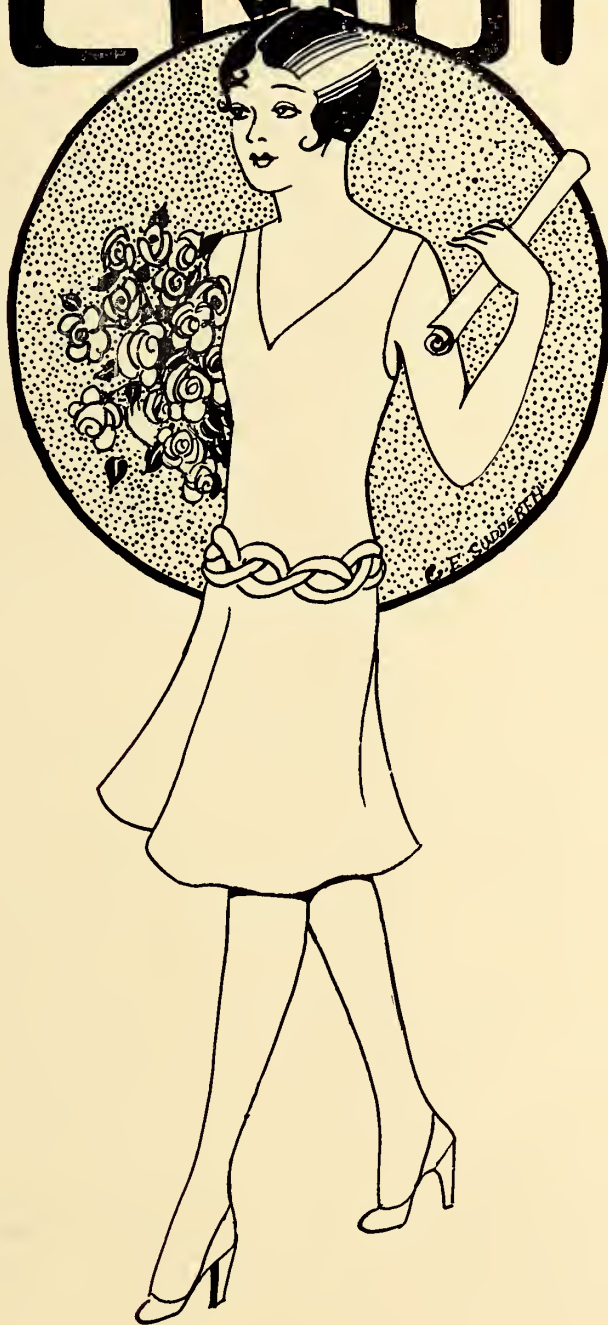
BENJAMIN WARREN
Son of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Warren

BETTY JEFFREYS
Niece of Mr. and Mrs. George Harper





SENIORS





Senior Officials and Committees

President	<i>Stanley Rash</i>	Salutatorian	<i>Lucy Annas</i>
Vice-President	<i>Beryl Pipes</i>	Prophet	<i>Billy Whisnant</i>
Secretary	<i>Ruth Boldin</i>	Testatrix	<i>Bertha Norris</i>
Treasurer	<i>Grady Kincaid</i>	Statistician	<i>Mamie Franklin</i>
Valedictorian	<i>Clarence Beach</i>	Poet	<i>Clarence Beach</i>
Song Writer		<i>Reece Caudie</i>	

Colors: *Red and White.*

Flower: *Red and white roses.*

Motto—"We'll find a way or make one."

COMMENCEMENT COMMITTEE

Eva Triplett, Chairman
Rathmell Wilson, Nila Runnion,
Grace Link

INVITATION COMMITTEE

Virginia Black, Chairman
Helen Petrie, Carrie Clay,
Billy Whisnant

RING COMMITTEE

Dorothy Pulliam, Chairman
Mary Petrie, John Hollifield
Dennis Cook, Daisy Barlow

FALL SOCIAL COMMITTEE

John Hollifield, Chairman
Daisy Barlow, Bertha Norris,
Hilliard Wilson, Ruth Chester

SPRING SOCIAL COMMITTEE

Ruth Boldin, Chairman
Willie Peeler, Eva Triplett,
Bill Parker, Billy Whisnant

MASCOT COMMITTEE

Marvin Courtney, Willie Peeler

DEDICATION COMMITTEE

Clara Watson, Bill Parker

LYCEUM COMMITTEE

Hubert Hayes, Chairman
Dorothy Pulliam, Bertha Norris
Beryl Pipes

SENIOR SUPERLATIVE COMMITTEE

Austin Allen, Chairman
Lucy Annas, Gaius Link,
Ruth Boldin





AUSTIN ALLEN

Age 19; Height 6 ft., 1 inch; Weight 169 pounds.

President Lee-Jackson Society, Fall '26; Secretary Lee-Jackson Society, Spring '25; Treasurer Lee-Jackson Society, Fall '24; Athletic Association, four years; Varsity Football, '24, '25, '26; Varsity Basketball, '25-'26, '26-'27; Captain Basketball, '26-'27; Varsity Baseball, '24, '25, '26, '27; Marshal, '24-'25, '26-'27; President Junior Class, '25-'26; Joke Editor "Mountaineer," '25-'26; Hi-Y Club, '26-'27; Glee Club, '24-'25, '26-'27; Most Popular Boy in High School, '25-'26; Most Egotistical Boy in High School, '26-'27; Best All-round Athlete in High School, '26-'27; Typical Senior, '26-'27; Most Influential Senior, '26-'27.

"And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest."

We attribute Austin's success to a goodly measure of intelligence, an ever-ready line, and a genial disposition. He has brains—he admits that fact;—and we admit he's "A man among men;" a sport among sports!

VIRGINIA ELIZABETH ANDERSON

Age 17; Height 5 ft., 5 inches; Weight 115 pounds

Lee-Jackson Society; Athletic Association, two years; Glee Club, four years.

"She is a jolly good fellow and true;

Her share in all work she is willing to do."

Introducing Virginia Anderson, one of the tittering trio.

She looks as if she might be an honor roll student—which she is; as if that laughing voice might sound rather tuneful when she sings—which it does; as if she could do a lot of real hard work in the class—which she can and has (provided she and "Torrence" had not planned some previous escapade). But how can she do all these things and yet giggle so much? Yet she does it. She evidently has for her motto: "Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you."—But who would dream that back of that almost frownless face and those long lashes was a temper!

"Ellie, I'll come to your house and we'll go."

LUCY ANNAS

Age 17; Height 5 ft., 3 inches; Weight 109 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Athletic Association, 2 years; Society Censor, Spring '26; Assignment Editor "Mountaineer," '25-'26; Alumni Editor "Mountaineer," '26-'27; Most Capable Senior class, '26-'27; Salutatorian; National Honor Society, '27; Chairman Society Program Committee, Spring, '27; Girls' Hi-Y Club, '26-'27.

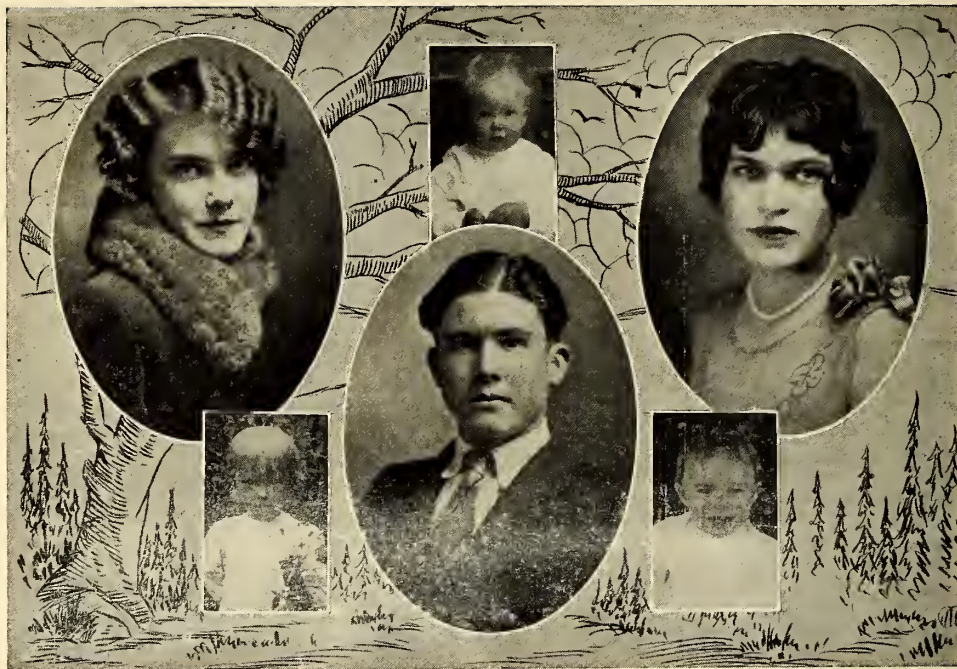
"None knew her but to love her;

None named her but to praise."

We could call her Lucy, the Literary if we think of her high standing in scholarship, her studious habits, her two years work on the "Mountaineer," and her constant help in Literary Society. But it would be Lucy, the Liberal if we remember her splendid influence, broad views, and stand for the right. It is Lucy, the Lovable when we try to number her friends—for they are legion. It is Lucy, the Lightweight when they consider her size only physically, but she tips the scales in brains and fine fellowship. In fact, she is a Lucy of Limitless Possibilities.

"I must go home and study first."





DAISY LEE BARLOW

Age 17; Height 5 ft. 5 inches; Weight 116 pounds.

Glee Club, '25-'26, '26-'27; O. Henry Society; Literary Editor "Timber Tints," '26-'27; Athletic Association, two years; Vice-President O. Henry Society, Spring '27; Best Girl Citizen in High School, '26-'27; Class Historian, '26-'27; National Honor Society, '27.

"A gentle maid of finest breeding,

By nature first, and then by reading."

Speaking of the happy ones in the class, we must think of Daisy, who always has a broad smile ready for you. She rarely ever gets down-hearted; when she does, it is probably due to failure in some recent flirtation. It is she who speaks up and answers difficult questions in all subjects. We wonder how she can prepare her lessons so well and find time to fill her dates. As the leading woman citizen, it is clear that the port she is headed for is success; and we aren't doubting, that with her fair share of brains, looks and possibilities at leadership, she'll make it with flags flying.

Our "Daisy" is a 1927 model, slim, bright in appearance, and with a high powered engine.

"We might as well."

CLARENCE BEACH

Age 17; Height 5 ft. 9 inches; Weight 135 pounds.

O. Henry Society; L. H. S. Band '23-'24; Society Critic, Fall '26; Exchange Editor "Mountaineer," '24-'25; Assistant Business Manager "Mountaineer," '26-'27; Chief Marshal, '26-'27; Athletic Association; President O. Henry Society, Spring '27; Valedictorian; National Honor Society, '27; Secretary National Honor Society, '27; Glee Club, one year.

"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toils

O'er books consumed the midnight oils?"

"Beach" is our sheik, he is; if you don't believe it, just step around to the Universal Theater and watch him strut his stuff! Boys, howdy! He's got the blackest wavy hair, all slicked up with the Drug Store's latest product; and his clearly made-to-order pants are not less than two feet wide at the cuffs.

Along with such notable traits comes the fact that he's a good all-round student, (and poet); a scholar and all that goes with it, a mathematician with no fear of theorems, an electrician with brains. Vices? Listen, he is absolutely dominated by an intense love for hair tonics; wears out nine whisk brooms annually; yet stars!

"It won't be long now."

MARY VIRGINIA BLACK

Age 16; Height 5 ft. 5 inches; Weight 106 pounds.

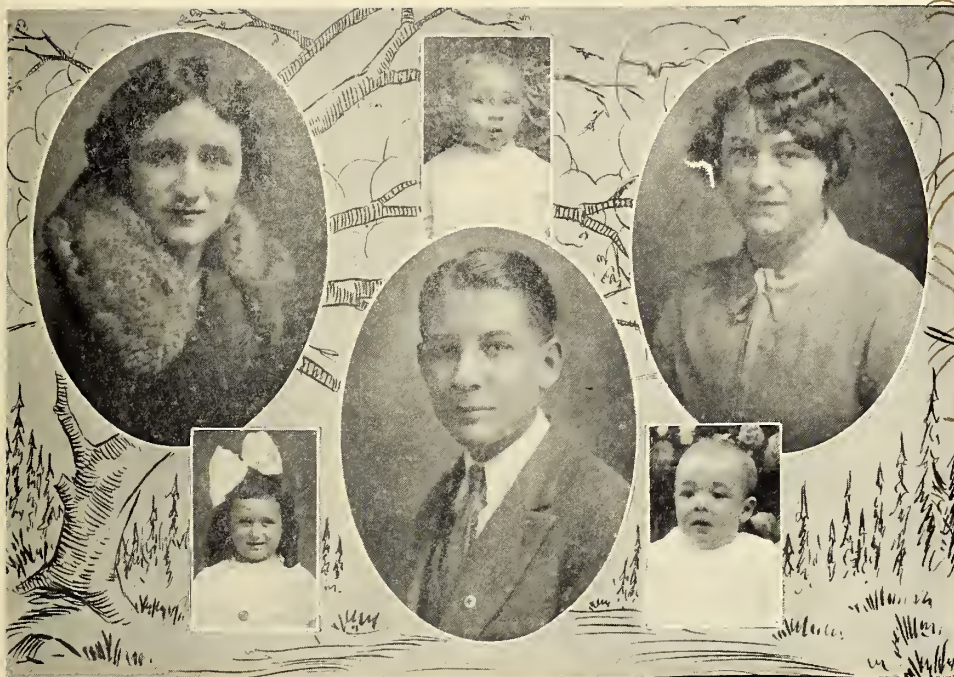
O. Henry Society; Athletic Association, three years; Basketball Squad, '24-'25; Varsity Basketball, '25-'26, '25-'27.

"Light be thy heart! Why shouldst thou keep

Sadness within its cells?"

"Jinks" is very much a part of the Senior class. Her potent line and fertile imagination will someday lead her where she belongs. We enjoy her when she gets excited on the basketball team; we admire her when she gets determined at an election; but there's nothing like Virginia when she's not aside all serious things just to be a good fellow. Some people get only a passing thought, but Virginia gets at least three. We admire her hard work in anything that comes up where her support is needed; her independence in sticking to her own beliefs until she is thoroughly convinced she is wrong; and her studiousness that regularly places her on the honor roll, and even comes before curling her hair, or spending the daily hour with Nancy.

"Nancy, are you going up town?"



RUTH CARLETON BOLDIN

Age 17; Height 5 ft. 2½ inches; Weight 102 pounds.

Lee-Jackson Society; Athletic Association, four years; Exchange Editor "Mountaineer," '25-'26; Society Critic, Fall '26; Most Capable in Senior Class, '27; Class Secretary, Spring, '27; Debater's Medal, '26; Girls' Hi-Y Club, '26-'27.

"She's a worker, a scholar, a helper, and friend;

She'll stick to you always right up to the end."

"Ole 96" won her nickname in history class, where she especially shines; but as for that matter, no subject has ever been hard for her. However, she's not so good on hikes, for she's afraid she'll lose one of those precious pounds she has worked so hard to gain. But anything that can be done with the aid of the "Ole Dodge," she's ready with her foot on the starter. As an arguer all her friends agree that nothing short of the Senate will be the fate of the proud winner of L. H. S.'s first debating medal. She had better trust to this, for the musical world will never claim her until she can be persuaded to practice at least one hour a week. The class still remembers the birthday party in her home, and other good times with Ruth.

"Let's take it through town again."

L. REECE CAUDLE

Age 18; Height 5 ft. 8 inches; Weight 123 pounds.

Lee-Jackson Society; Marshal, '25-'26; L. H. S. Band, four years; L. H. S. Orchestra, '26-'27; Joke Editor "Mountaineer," '24-'25; Gloomiest in Senior Class, '27.

"All great men are dead, and I am not feeling well."

"Miss Shore, I feel bad; I can't work this geometry." Yet it came to pass that by plugging at the right time and in the right way, even Caesar and geometry were mastered. Here is a man of moods! You can never tell when you will find him one of the most cheerful, or stamping in disgust about the room. All of his worries end when the band begins to play—especially if he's directing! He even casts aside poetry to compose original musical compositions. Truly, a musician with a soul of fire.

"I hope you don't feel hurt."

RUTH CHESTER

Age 19; Height 5 ft. 3 inches; Weight 139 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Glee Club, three years; Room President, '23-'24; Girls' Hi-Y Club, '26-'27.

"Cheerful at morn, she wakes from short repose,

Breathes the keen air, and carols as she goes."

And now, ladies and gentlemen, we come to one of the really big events in our program! With geometry, and 139 pounds, and other millstones hanging about her, Ruth still managed to cross the Rubicon. If she were worth her weight in gold, she could retire on her wealth. She does not have to prove she is good—she admits it—but Ruth has her troubles, even as you and I. Scholastically she is lukewarm, but, when it comes to high notes she can register extreme heat. Her week is counted lost when she fails to make one good impression on Miss Shore, to help the geometry grade, and another on class as to her general supply of knowledge. Most of the time, though, she is helping out where she can, especially if there is any fun along with it. Her chief worry has been reducing; perhaps geometry will yet accomplish that for her. Ambitious to do good, or be something really worth while, along with a sympathetic heart—there you have Ruth in a nutshell (figuratively only!) taking life as it comes.

"Just wait till I get to be a famous Ene-talian opry singer."



NANCY CAROLYN CLAY

Age 18; Height 5 ft. 3 inches; Weight 130 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Athletic Association, one year; Quietest in Senior Class, '27.

"Oh, quiet lass, there are but few
That know the treasures hid in you."

Wanted: Something critical to say about Carrie! It's downright disheartening to view so many good traits and so few faults. She is the quietest girl in the class, yet she is unassuming modest, earnest, and has sound judgment, once we get her to speak. She is the one bright spot among our blondes and brunettes. Her time not spent in studying is spent gazing into a mirror, for her pride is as obvious as her freckles. Under those auburn locks is a wee bit of temper that's seen now and then, however, we couldn't do without her, the most brilliant headlight in the Senior class. We hope that some day she may be spared that greatest dislike of hers—getting up early every morning.

"By Joe!"

DENNIS SHELTON COOK

Age 19; Height 6 feet; Weight 160 pounds.

Room President, '23-'24; President O. Henry Literary Society, Fall '26; President Hi-Y Club, '26-'27; Treasurer O. Henry Society, '24; Circulation Manager "Mountaineer," '25-'26; Marshal, '24-'25, '26-'27; Athletic Association, four years; Football Squad, '24; Varsity Football, '25-'26; Varsity Baseball, '25, '26, '27 Captain Baseball Team, '27; Biggest Fussier in Senior Class; Glee Club, one year.

"If he will, he will; you may depend on't,

If he wont, he wont; and theres an end on't."

Wherever crowds gather, Dennis's voice, like Antony's, can be heard rousing the mob. If you want an argument, cross swords with him. His opinions are forthcoming, whether solicited or not; they bear the brand of zeal, though they do not always stand the acid test of logic. When he gets started—stand from under, you haven't a chance! All King George's army can't move him when he makes up his mind. We have a sneaking notion this is not the line he hands out to the ladies; else wherefore those numerous trips out of town? If he had all the money he spent in traveling to Hickory, he could trade in the Chevrolet and get a Rolls-Royce; but still he travels. His high position in so many activities proves that beneath his exterior are many, many fine traits we would he might have worked as hard developing as this most outstanding one! Here's to Dess, a fine Hi-Y President!

"Absolutely I won't have it that way—I will not."

ROBERT MARVIN COURTNEY

Age 20; Height 5 ft. 11 inches; Weight 160 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Hi-Y Club, '26-'27; Chaplain Hi-Y Club, '26-'27; Vice-President Class, Fall '26; Censor O. Henry Society, Spring '27; Declamation Medal, '25.

"Where shall we rank thee upon Glory's page?"

"Marvin is quiet and peaceful;
One hardly knows he is there,
But on Bible and geometry,
He does more than his share."

But be careful! When his smile recedes from his face, like that, he's dangerous!

He is: The first: to reach the building every morning. The Most: Determined to make 95 on conduct. The Best: Student on Bible the Sunday before. The Worst: To scold when anyone is mistreated. The least: Selfish and complaining of all our boys. The Last: To be a kill joy, for he's plenty of fun on a party. The silliest there is, for he is, perhaps genius there is:—That's Marvin.

"I tell you, you had better quit right this minute!"



MYRTLE J. CURTIS

Age 18; Height 5 ft. 3 inches; Weight 120 pounds.

Athletic Association, two years; O. Henry Society; Reporter O. Henry Society, Spring '27.

"Unto the ground she cast her modest eye,

And ever and anon with rosy red,

The bashful blush her snowy cheeks did dye."

Dainty, blushing Myrtle, with her kind, lovable expression, is everybody's friend. "Never is she boisterous, never is she sad, never is she sassy—except when she's mad." As a student and a hard-worker, she can't be excelled.

She dreams of bungalows covered with roses; even writes her dreams into poetry now and then. If half her plans turn into realizations! But making rash schemes isn't her only pastime; she is a whole-souled girl who busies herself with real things like her church work. She has appeared but little before the public eye, but this does not mean she lacks in fine traits. Blessed with a philosophical nature, she never exerts herself more than necessary; and excitement is foreign to her. Her never being rushed or worried we envy. Her cheerful manner and downright fairness appeal to us all; we know that she is capable of great attainments when necessary. My! Aren't we glad A. T. S. didn't keep her? Wherever Myrtle goes we just know that the best will always pursue her.

"Oh, Heavens!"

ESSIE LOUISE ERNEST

Age 17; Height 5 ft. 6 inches; Weight 150 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Athletic Association, two years.

"Smile and the world smiles with you;

Giggle and the teacher stays with you."

"Lum" is the professional giggler of the class. When you are downhearted and blue, look over that way and her beaming smile will cast all cares away. She does not take all her spare time laughing, for making good grades on English is another of her specialties. She speaks well, she cooks well, she sews well; her only fault is giggling. Who couldn't overlook that? Happy-go-lucky, good-natured, easy-going Louise! She is a panacea for all glooms. What more need we say.

"Well, I don't think that's fair!"

LUCY MAE FRANKLIN

Age 17; Height 5 ft. 7 inches; Weight 148 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Entered Class, Fall, '26; Athletic Association, '26-'27; Basketball Squad, '26-'27; Peppiest in Senior Class, '27.

"Sometimes I jes set and study; and sometimes I jes set."

"Miss Lucy Franklin? Oh, she am one ob de new membahs in de Senyah class. She sho'ly hab proved herself a great help to dis class. She am friendly, an' keeps things goin'—for Miss Lucy sho' am a peppy girl. Has she made frien's since she come here? Ah'll say she have, 'cause Miss Lucy is willin' to do her share in anything, especially in helping out all dem athletics up dar. Her ambition am to be short, but her destiny seems to be tall! Dat's Miss Lucy."

"You reckon I can pass?"



MATTYE LEE JOHNSON
Age 19; Height 5 feet; Weight 100 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Entered Class, Fall '24; Athletic Association, two years; Editor-in-Chief "Timber Tints," '26-'27; Prize Short Story, '25-'26; Glee Club, '26-'27; Most Intelligent Girl in High School '26-'27; National Honor Society '27.

"True ease in writing comes from art, not chance"

Although Mattye Lee is usually very quiet, she thinks a great deal; and her brilliancy in thought has helped the class through many a hard task,—even geometry!

"Mat" is one of the best sports among us, too; and with her usual good humor is ready for anything the Seniors want to do. With a healthy brain she is one of the school's prize literary lights. It is this ability to "put it down on paper" (and the rest of us envy her so!) that lured her on, and made her what she is today! A living example of the book of English Composition; and the Book of Knowledge (12 volumes), she is right there, 99.44-100 per cent. But if these talents were lacking, she has a wonderful optimism that would have made up for them. And she'd probably have been just as popular and most as happy without the fame that is hers due to such qualities. Intellectual but indifferent—Such is Mattye Lee!

GRADY N. KINCAID
Age 19; Height 5 ft. 10 inches; Weight 150 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Athletic Association, '26-'27; Class Treasurer, Spring '27.

"He that hath knowledge spareth his words."

Stand to one side. Here comes a man who can conjugate a mean Latin verb, batting average 1000. Willingness to aid dumber ones has gained him additional esteem and popularity. Ready good humor, easy-going nature, all-round likeable qualities, these are the things that have placed Grady in the Hall of Fame. Good business ability has made him in demand—can he collect money? Just cast the wary optic on that lad as he goes about his classroom with outstretched palm. He's a regular Magnet! Reserved, studious, witty—goodness, don't forget that! Grady stands high,—but through no self-seeking of his; for he is always too busy struggling to see if he or Gunga Din is the better man

"S-sh!"

GAIUS M. LINK
Age 18; Height 5 ft. 6 inches; Weight 150 pounds.

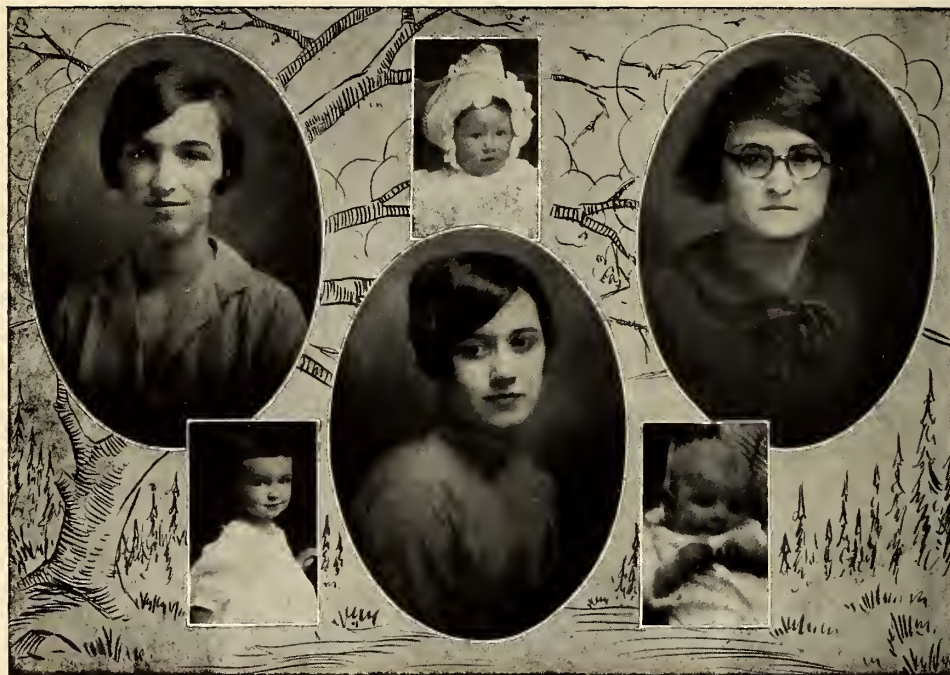
O. Henry Society; Censor Society, '26-'27; Wittiest Boy in L. H. S., '26-'27; Class Favorite, '26-'27.

"Give me a holiday, or give me death!"

When a good time is expected by the class, "Pelican" is present. If you need someone to start something, take him with you. His original wit and humor make less noticeable his one great drawback—staying out of school. Unstudied lessons seem to worry him little. In fact, he seems to delight the class with ignorant answers. His agreeable personality gives him an envied place, not merely in the class, but in the entire school. Some may wonder at this since he is in school as little as he can get by with. What's he famous for? A dodger of school, a shunner of hard work and study. What's his chief weakness? Loafing, and cars! (He does hate to walk.) But if only he would apply the brain we know he possesses! "Naughty boy"—we surely forgot your faults when we chose you the "Class Favorite"

"Gotta match?"





GRACE BENNETT LINK

Age 17; Height 5 ft. 4 inches; Weight 100 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Room President, '24-'25; Girls' Athletic Editor "Mountaineer," '24-'25; Athletic Association, four years; Glee Club, three years; Manager Girls' Basketball Team, '26-'27; Marshal, '25-'26; Secretary Class, '25-'26; Most Attractive Girl in High School, '26-'27; Girls' Hi-Y Club, '26-'27.

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired."

Grace's happiness consists in one congenial friend, something to eat, and somewhere to go! She has tried the 57 varieties of men, and we know that each one wanted to come again. If we were to show how all her versatility comes about we would explain it thus:

(Dramatic Personae—Fairy godmother and six fairies.)

First fairy: She shall be good (witness her faithful attendance at church).

Second fairy: She shall be wise (view the honor roll, and the class scholarship standing).

Third fairy: She shall be gifted (recall the heroine of the Operetta).

Fourth fairy: She shall be ambitious (watch her in the future).

Fifth fairy: She shall be attractive (look up the H. S. Statistics).

Sixth fairy: She shall not be perfect—She shall know all this!

BERTHA MAE NORRIS

Age 18; Height 5 feet; Weight 99½ pounds.

O. Henry Society; Varsity Basketball, '25-'26, '26-'27; Triangular Debate, '26, '27; Athletic Association, four years; Chairman Society Program Committee, Fall '26; Girls' Athletic Editor "Mountaineer," '26-'27; Biggest Flirt in Senior Class, '27; Prophet Senior Class, '27; National Honor Society, '27; Glee Club, '26-'27.

"Betsy" the Loyal! She has always been loyal to football games, or should we say to the captain of the football team? This is not the only thing she is loyal to, either, 'cause she is a charter member of the National Honor Society; stars in basketball; and goes to Chapel Hill to debate! They say: "She's little and she's wise,—She's a terror for her size," and she's supposed to be a flirt,—but how can we reconcile that with the afore-mentioned loyalty? Her fame this year rests largely upon her campaign speeches. In these she would make any modern suffragette look like a modest Quaker. She has decided opinions, firm convictions, and a bold determination. In fact, she is so convincing she will sell you a set of furs to wear next July. Bertha is a dispeller of evils, such as blues; but a dispenser of evils, such as the Terrible Truth, at the wrong time. We leave one final warning: Vocal organs will soon wear out from constant use.

"Aw, I know that!"

RUTH ELIZABETH PARKER

Age 17; Height 5 ft. 8 inches; Weight 117 pounds.

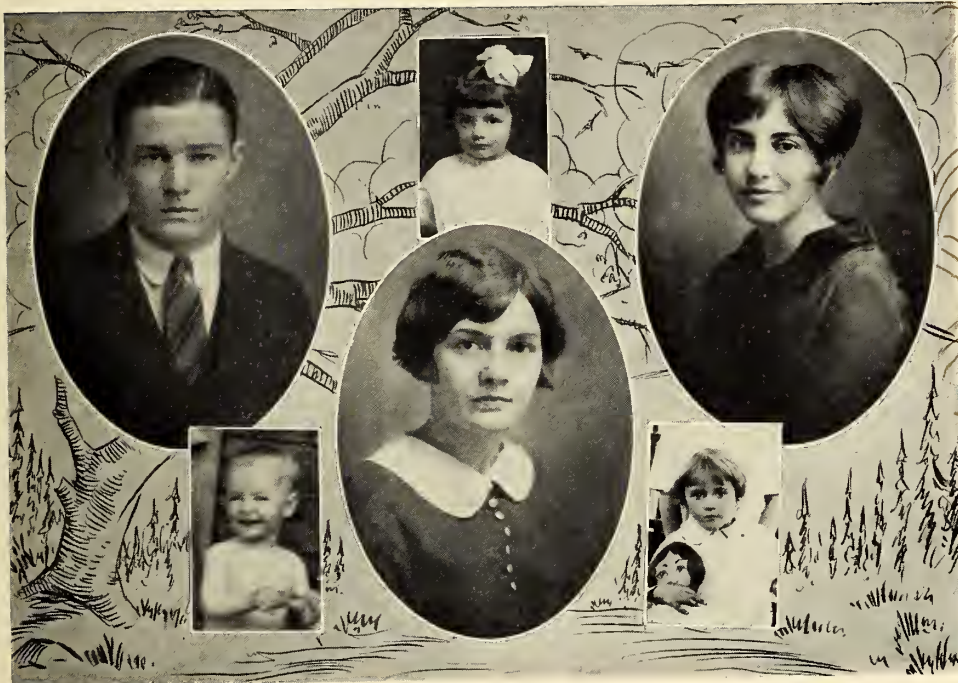
O. Henry Society; Athletic Association, four years; Glee Club, three years; Class Treasurer, Fall '26-'27; Girls' Hi-Y Club, '26-'27.

"She hath the voice of honest praise to follow her."

Here is one of those rare individuals who are happy to attend diligently to their own business. The Senior Class could not possibly get along without Ruth's smiles and good nature. Although she is very quiet she seems to be one of the most popular girls in the '27 crowd. Ruth's name is not on the highly distinguished honor roll, but she could easily be there if she would think more about her studies than going to Statesville. She is a wonderful helper wherever refreshments are concerned; and her mints! Delightful! Guaranteed to "drive dull care away."

She is diligent, loyal, generous in friendship as in everything else.

"Oh, you know."



WILLIAM PARKER

Age 19; Height 6 feet; Weight 160 pounds.

Lee-Jackson Society; Room President, '24-'25; Football Squad, one year; Varsity Football, one year; Varsity Basketball, two years; Baseball Squad, two years; Treasurer Hi-Y Club, '26-'27; H. S. Apollo, '26-'27; Athletic Association, four years; Glee Club, one year.

"His nature is too noble for this life."

His mother calls him Billy, his father Bill; his friends try to annoy him with Willie, but when they really mean William they call him—"a good guy." Each of us possesses a fad. His is the Wooley West—

Craving the great open spaces, he longs to go out where men are men—where they shoot to kill, and love to shoot! But he doesn't need broad brimmed hats, fire arms, or spurs to make him an Apollo, for the girls have formed in line to vote him the handsomest boy without his dolling up like a cowboy.

His courtesy ran the winner of that a close race. But it is probably his quietness that keeps us from knowing more about his qualities,—though we know these readily made him a charter member of the Hi-Y Club.

Then if he'll just speed up a little, he will surprise the folks around here by a splendid three-cornered athletic career!

"Aw, you don't know nothin'."

WILLIE ELIZABETH PEELER

Age 17; Height 5 ft. 4 inches; Weight 115 pounds.

Lee-Jackson Society; Athletic Association, four years; Basketball Squad, '24-'25; Varsity Basketball, '26-'27; Glee Club, '26-'27; Prettiest Girl in High School, '25-'26.

"You look wise; pray correct that error."

Brown hair, brown eyes, with long—Oh, such long-lashes! The boys voted her the prettiest girl in High School last year, yet, she says her greatest dislike is boys! We have our doubts about that; but she could have meant boys and not have included one.

Willie is one of our basketball players, when the coach does to please her; otherwise, she quits! Perhaps she doesn't shine as a star student; yet once during the eighth grade she forgot herself and studied quite diligently, but she recalled herself soon and hasn't repeated the error.

HELEN CATHERINE PETRIE

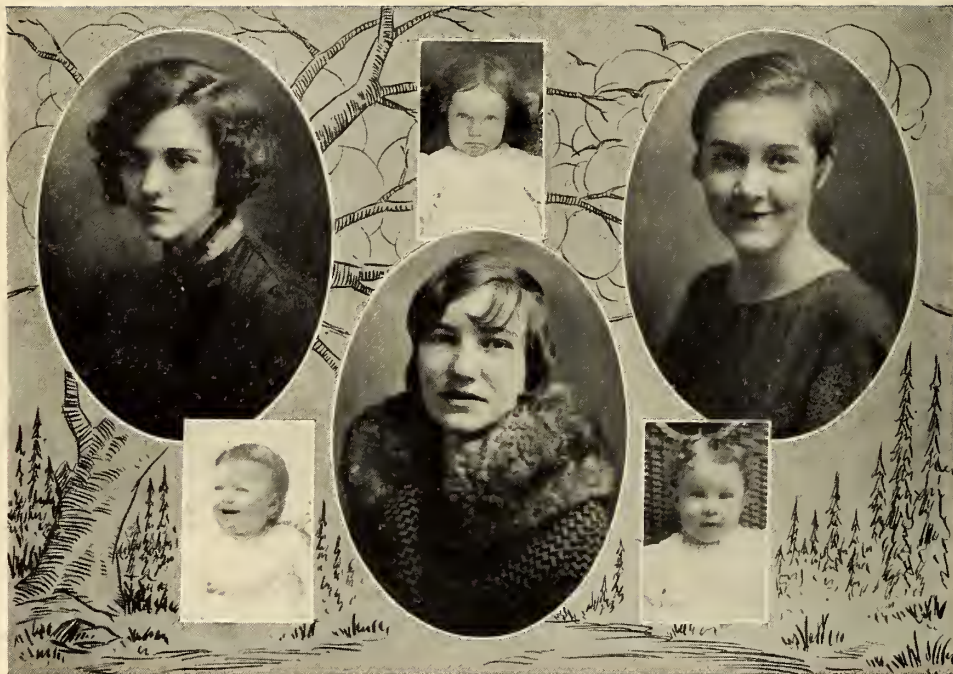
Age 17; Height 5 ft. 1½ inches; Weight 115 pounds.

Lee-Jackson Society; Entered L. H. S., Fall '26; Athletic Association, '26-'27; Society Reporter, Fall '26; L. H. S. Orchestra, '26-'27; Glee Club, '26-'27; Basketball Squad, '26-'27; Cutest Girl in L. H. S., '26-'27; Most Bashful Senior, '27; Assistant Cheer Leader, '26-'27; Girls' Hi-Y Club, '26-'27.

"She is not yet so old but she may learn."

Helen came to our school just this year, but this does not make her a stranger. Her car on all athletic trips, her friendly disposition, and her sincerity have won her many friends. She listens to every call; from some quarters, of course, the call rings clearer and stronger than from others. From Lenoir Drug or Vance Street it is a clarion. Though her name is found on the basketball team, in the High School Superlatives, and on the Honor Roll, it is written in italics on the chapel piano bench. We meet her as the heroine in the Senior play. We see her playing regularly at her church. We find her at the games leading the snake dance;—and if only she wouldn't blush so vividly when it wasn't necessary, and quit looking so mortified when a moderate amount of embarrassment would be even more effective—then we would truly begin to think that we still didn't know half the nice things that could be said about Helen!

"Oh, I'm so embarrassed!"



MARY WILKIE PETRIE

Age 19; Height 5 ft. 6 inches; Weight 127 pounds.

Lee-Jackson Society; Entered Class, Fall '26; Athletic Association, '26-'27; Most Cultured in Senior Class, '27.

"To babble and to talk is not to be endured."

M-entality is a part of her, for who heads her class in French?

A-micality is a great part of her, for who fails to enjoy her company?

R-efinement is a part of her, for is she not our most cultured?

Y-outh is a part of her, for is she not vigorous, fresh, and lovely?

Would that we might locate a word to describe all her good traits! But with so many good things, why will she act so indifferent? Reserve, my dear, is not essential to culture!

"I love her for her smile—her look—her way of speaking gently—" so sang Mrs. Browning, but she had never seen our "Wiltie"—alas! poor Mrs. Browning!

"We'll take our car to the game."

EDNA BERYL PIPES

Age 19; Height 5 feet; Weight 107 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Athletic Association, four years; Triangular Debater, '26; Glee Club, three years; Vice-President Senior Class, Spring '27; Most Loyal Senior '27; Critic O. Henry Society, Spring '27; National Honor Society '27; President National Honor Society '27; Girls' Hi-Y Club '26-'27.

Gentleness, virtue, wisdom, endurance,

These are the seals of the great."

Beryl is always on the job whenever real co-operation is needed. She never fails to do more than her share, and the hard part on Beryl is that she can do everything, and is consequently needed everywhere.

Deliberate, calm, a conscientious follower of the right; big in heart, big in character, she fills a large place in the school and in the heart of each of us. When we go to sum up all the good things about Beryl, we sigh for an adding machine. Her home, her church, her friends, the store, our class—none could do without her.

Aw, shucks."

DOROTHY ELIZABETH PULLIAM

Age 16; Height 5 ft. 3 inches; Weight 96 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Athletic Association, three years; Society Critic, Fall '25; Vice-President Society, Fall '26; Social Editor "Mountaineer," '26-'27; Chief Cheer Leader '26-'27; Most Popular in High School '26-'27; Information Bureau Senior Class '27; Chairman Society Program Committee, Spring '26; Girls' Hi-Y Club '26-'27.

"And still they gazed, and still their wonder grew

That one small head could carry all she knew.

Cheerio! Here's the School's Chief Cheer Leader. While we may need a microscope to see if she is still there, one certainly isn't necessary to show that this maid knows a thing or two. If you want to know what makes the wheels go round, see her. General info? Pathe News is her only rival. She has a dozen nicknames and does not object to being called any of them. Maybe this is why she is so popular. But only that portion of her time not needed for study, music, and Y. W. A. is given to dates. Whatever she does, she puts over with a merry because of her "nerve"—but even more because of her attractiveness.

"Shorely not!"



MAUDE JEANETTE PULLIAM

Age 16; Height 5 ft. 4 inches; Weight 110 pounds.

Lee-Jackson Society; Athletic Association, four years; Glee Club, four years; Manager Girls Basketball Team '25-'26; Captain Girls' Basketball Team '26-'27; Class Treasurer '25-'26; "Mountaineer" Staff '25-'26; Varsity Basketball '24-'25, '25-'26, '26-'27; Best All-round Girl Athlete in High School '26-'27; Question Mark in Senior Class.

"Hello, L. H. S. on line?"

"Hello. Will I please tell you about Maude Jeanette Pulliam? Why, yes; she is known throughout the school for her great appetite. If you should see her when she isn't eating, she will ask you, 'Got anything to eat?' But she is a regular sport, too, in anything reasonable—and some unreasonable. It is her delight to get some one into trouble—What is she mostly interested in at present? Why, we thought everyone knew her interest is mostly in Ohio—Athletics? Indeed she is the Best Girl Athlete in High School, and of course, captain of the girls' basketball team. She also backs up every other athletic sport in school. Her work in school? Oh, ask the teachers about such a dull thing like that; we never connect such things with our Maude."

J. STANLEY RASH

O. Henry Society; O. Henry Society Reporter, Fall '25; Manager Football Team, Fall '26; President Senior Class '26-'27; Hi-Y Club '26-'27; "Mountaineer" Staff '26-'27; L. H. S. Band '23-'24; Baseball Squad '25, '26; Most Original Boy in High School '25-'26; Best Boy Citizen in High School '26-'27.

"I was born to higher things!"

Hail, hail, here's our original master-piece! "Stan" saves the class from being "copy kittens," and takes off all the prizes on new ideas. His friendliness at all times, his popularity among the girls, as well as the boys, make the social functions of our class incomplete without "Rash." He is a live, but well insulated wire, and there's no buzzing in his line. Though he wasn't born in a log cabin, he has presidential possibilities. Here's another whose ship went go on the rocks, we're betting! (Provided he doesn't take a "dumb" streak and fail to see the point, nearby!).

The Annual published the following ad: Wanted: a boy with experience in managing others, with executive ability, apt at committee work, thoughtful to the end, with a working knowledge of athletics, newspapers, Lyceums, literary work, and girls. Public speaking not necessary. (Signed)

EDITORS "Timber Tints."

The reply came: We have such a boy—Stanley Rash. (Signed)

SENIOR CLASS.

BILL ROBBINS

Age 20; Height 5 ft. 11 inches; Weight 175 pounds.

Lee-Jackson Society; Varsity Baseball '24, '25, '26, '27; Varsity Football '23, '24, '25, '26; Captain Football Team '26; President Athletic Association '26-'27; Business Manager "Timber Tints" '26-'27; Manager Basketball Team '26-'27; Athletic Association, four years; Vice-President Hi-Y Club '26-'27; Most Popular Boy in L. H. S. '26-'27; Most Democratic Senior '27; Most Generous Senior '27; Censor Lee-Jackson Literary Society, Spring '27; Glee Club, one year.

"Rah! Rah! Rah! Robbins! Robbins! Robbins!" is the cry that has been wafted out over the football gridiron and the baseball diamond for four years. As captain of the football team for '26, he won many admirers. He shines, too, in his fine business ability, as shown by his success as manager of the boys' basketball team and "Timber Tints." Without friendly, good-natured Bill, the class of '27 would not be complete and would lack an earnest worker. Nor is Bill so shy around the maidens as his reserved disposition might indicate. He has thrived despite the petty arrogances of teachers, Principals, and even Superintendents. He started in with the handicap of high seventh grade marks, but he determined to live it down—and has, successfully!



NILA BELLE RUNNION

Age 19; Height 5 feet; Weight 110 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Entered Senior Class, Fall '26; L. H. S. Orchestra '26-'27; Glee Club '26-'27; Athletic Association '26-'27.

"Small, but well-beloved by all.

With her pep and many smiles, Nila has won in one year what many have in four,—our sincere love. It took her quite a bit to decide whether she was going to like us as well as she did Mars Hill; "but, nevertheless, she had to confess, there's nothing wrong with L. H. S." when the time comes for orchestra practice, she is right there, armed with her "fiddle and her bow"—unless—she has a trip planned to Granite Falls with Bertha.

A genial companion, industrious, persistent; a sweet little maiden, a jolly good fellow, just the one to help you when you need help. In the heart of everyone she has an "unfillable" corner.

"Come on, let's go air out."

DAISY LEA SPENCER

Age 18; Height 5 ft. 5 inches; Weight 145 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Entered Senior Class, Fall '26; Athletic Association '26-'27; Glee Club '26-'27.

"On their own merit, modest men are dumb."

"Lee" hails from Collettsville, coming to us this fall. Teasing seems to be a favorite sport of hers, and she's ready for all kinds of frolics her classmates can suggest, even though sprained ankles are the results. Taking her all in all, Daisy's a real girl, a true friend, quick to praise, and slow to condemn. She disturbs neither herself nor others. Daisy of the sympathetic heart; Daisy of the fun-loving nature; Daisy of the unenergetic mind; Daisy of the Senior play; we will remember her in every way most happily.

"You can't always sometimes tell."

DOROTHY TATE

Age 18; Height 5 ft. 3 inches; Weight 119 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Marshal '26-'27; Society Reporter '26-'27; Vice-President Class '25-'26.

"Her gentle speech and modest ways,

Help to accord her honest praise."

Maybe Dorothy is quiet in school, but whenever you want a good laugh just go sit with her awhile.

"Not the brightest star, not above par," but she always stands at attention, awaiting any command from '27. Always we know we will find her the same, seniors, steady Dorothy. But in spite of quietness, Dorothy has been given, deservedly, places of honor among her classmates. Those who know her best have found her good company, lovable,—don't leave that out!—entertaining, and faithful unto the end. Being gifted with brains, she is really herself responsible if she has advanced no farther onto the ladder of Fame; for she could have gone clear to the top if she would only have busied herself at that as she has at reading every book, magazine, or paper that came her way.

"Oh, I'm so sleepy!"



ELLIE MAE TORRENCE

Age 19; Height 5 ft. 8 inches; Weight 127 pounds.

Lee-Jackson Society; Athletic Association, four years; Society Secretary, Spring '26; Glee Club '26-'27; Prettiest Senior '27.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

Here's Ellie—the class's reigning beauty; her friends highly valued partner; her enemies' (if she has any) greatest fear; her mother's greatest help. High-tempered, independent,—she's "plum" reckless about getting people "told." In school she's looking for Virginia and Louise, if she isn't with them; or faithfully and capably helping her mother at home, unfortunately she loathes both English and geometry—a fact which has brought her endless trouble. But her knowledge of both is famous; she can tell everyone except the teacher all about it. She likes parties as well as she dislikes the aforementioned. Years from now we'll happily recall '27's Ellie with her odd lot of traits.

"But though, it don't make no difference."

EVA MARIS TRIPLETTE

Age 17; Height 5 ft. 2 inches; Weight 110 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Entered Senior Class, Fall '26; Athletic Association '26-'27; Basketball Squad '26-'27; Wittiest Girl in L. H. S. '26-'27; Most Cheerful Senior '27; Girls' Hi-Y Club '26-'27..

"Not to know her argues yourself unknown."

She came, saw, and conquered!

When Trip entered our class in the fall, we welcomed her with much enthusiasm, for some of us were fortunate enough to have gone to school with her earlier in our careers, and knew how well worth knowing she was. As a talker she heads the list, but not in a way we mind. She is the Senior's favorite recipe for good fellowship, and she can sho'ly "drive dull care away."

"Trip" has her own opinions and hesitates not to express them. Her frankness has won our liking. There are just three things she can't do—sing, sigh, and stay mad. Would that we had more like her!

"Oh, cute!"

NANCY HOLLAND TUTTLE

Age 16; Height 5 ft. 4 inches; Weight 125 pounds.

Lee-Jackson Society; Entered Class Sophomore year; Athletic Association, two years.

"So teasing! So pleasing!"

"And full of all mischief, I ween!"

See the plump girl over there, with the big brown eyes? "Yes, who's she?" "Why, that's Nancy; one of the few famous flirts; a three year-old newcomer in our midst, who, on arrival, cast dismay into the feminine courts by the "come hither" in her eye. If you want to see Nancy get really enthusiastic, just name Gastonia, her old home. When she isn't with Virginia and Louise, if she isn't with them, and there you will see her eating or asking for something, until a foreboding noise causes her to say, "Horror, is that the bell?" We know that only Nance could have arrived each A. M. when we hear a carefree, jolly, likeable voice call out, "Virginia, what did you do last night?" and her famous remark at 10:29 is always:

"I'm scared to death to go home!"



CLARA POWELL WATSON

Age 17; Height 5 ft. 4 inches; Weight 115 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Athletic Association, four years; Glee Club, four years; Room President, '23-'24; Room President '24-'25; Biggest Baby (Girl) in L. H. S. '26-'27.

"She was ever fair and never proud;
Had tongue at will, but never loud."

There is one of our girls
Who has many little curls
Right in the middle of her forehead;
When she is good, she is very good,
But when she is bad, she is horrid!

Men may prefer blondes, but most of them seem to prefer this brunette, "Clackie" is popular with girls, too, for sympathy always wins friendship. At times she is inclined to be a bit cynical and look on the dark side of life, but this soon wears off and leaves us our fun-loving, book-losing Clara. She is a combination baby and Senior—but we wouldn't have her changed! An inventory would look like this:

Looks: Above the average (especially her ravishing curls.); Occupations: Being a baby, doing all possible errands, running the "Universal." Chief Topics of conversation: (a) Whether to "stenog" or not; (b) Will "Beach" or she get off that night? (c) Prospects of passing geom; (d) How to get a Dramatic Club; (e) Whatever Eva talks about.

RUTH HARRIS WEST

Age 17; Height 5 ft. 5 inches; Weight 135 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Athletic Association, four years.

"Never known to shirk;

Quite well she does her work."

Look! Whom do we behold but Ruth West! With a smile, pleasant words, and a nature that's best. We say bless a girl who never gets mad. Here is an upright, straight-forward young lady, with large interests, such as Sunday School and church work; a large heart, large correspondence, and large mental powers. All in all, she is, well—good-sized! Her biographer will have his hands full—why? Because to describe her is so large a task.

"Got your geometry? Let me see it."

JOHN WILLIAM WHISNANT, Jr.

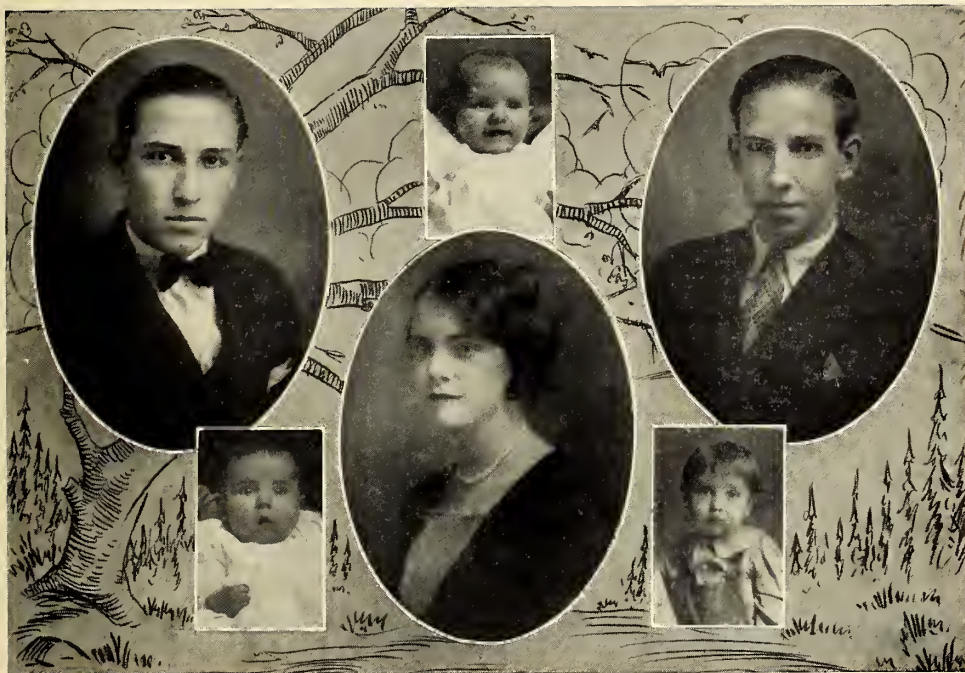
Age 17; Height 6 feet; Weight 147 pounds.

O. Henry Society; L. H. S. Band, four years; Hi-Y Club, '26-'27; Society Reporter, '25-'26; Joke Editor "Mountaineer," '26-'27; Vice-President Class '25-'26; Marshal '25-'26; Orchestra '26-'27; Most Intelligent Boy in High School '26-'27; Laziest Senior '27; National Honor Society '27; Vice-President National Honor Society '27; Glee Club, one year; Athletic Association, two years.

"My library were dukedom large enough."

Methinks I see a man,—who is he? Billy is his name, but it sounds youthful when applied to this tall, lean Senior. Next to Miss Coffey and Grady he is the best friend Caesar ever had. But these are not all Bill's accomplishments. No, he is some Joke Editor: just take a peep at the "Mountaineer." At blowing a flute, he's a wow! To hear him play "O Sole Mio" would make anybody's heart flutter. He has a 21 jewel brain that he is two lazy to wind, because with that famous intelligence, he can now make a maximum mark with a minimum effort, consequently, we hear him murmur, "Aw, that's too much trouble." As a charter member of the Sons of Rest he never violated a single precept or by-law. Still he gathers in honors that depend on brain power, too! Evidently Friend William was born under a lucky star—and next year, Lucky Wake Forest!

"Oh, be quiet, willya? I gotta study."



HILLIARD BAXLEY WILSON

Age 17; Height 5 ft. 10 inches; Weight 138 pounds.

Lee-Jackson Society; Athletic Association, four years; L. H. S. Band, four years; L. H. S. Orchestra '26-'27; Hi-Y Club '26-'27; "Mountaineer" Staff 24-25; Managing Editor "Mountaineer" 26-27; Football Squad '26; Chaplain Lee-Jackson Society '27; Glee Club, one year.

"I wish you'd tell me who that jazzy teahound is," said the flapper. "That one setting with the orchestra"—Of course any student of L. H. S. would answer almost without looking, "Why that's Hilliard Wilson." Whether he's happiest jazzing or playing classical music we don't know, as he keeps up both. Did these hinder him from going out for football or helping edit the "Mountaineer"? No! He has a heavy line and quite a way with the unfair sex. In fact, he seems to be able to fascinate them singly or in groups. "Now boys, it's just like this"—and he's off with a full explanation of proper procedures especially at Davenport. Did I hear someone say he was proud and scornful? Probably he does show a little too plainly that he's slightly proud of himself; but at least some of his pride must be justified, and we remember that men barely sixteen often change for the better! Then if he just will scorn wrong-doing—instead of people—he will come out all right in the end.

NELDA ELIZABETH WILSON

Age 16; Height 5 feet; Weight 95 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Entered Class Junior year; Athletic Association, two years; Society Secretary, Spring '26; Literary Editor "Timber Tints" '26-'27; Sweetest Senior '27; Orchestra one year; Girls Hi-Y Club '26-'27.

Our smallest package is our baby in years, too, as well as size. She is modest and gentle; but bless her heart, she knows how to work and to help work! All in all she's a model minister's daughter even to her hair. But will someone kindly tell us why she lets that Junior algebra haunt her, and thus mar her otherwise remarkable "rep."

The front of her house will be replastered with shingles, reading: "Private students in piano." "Public speaking explained in 10 lessons." "Advice on cooking and sewing." "Best methods in Sunday School Teaching."

"I can't, my music lesson is at 4:00."

RATHMELL ELLIS WILSON

Age 19; Height 6 feet; Weight 150 pounds.

O. Henry Society; Managing Editor "Mountaineer" '24-'25; Athletic Association, one year; Hi-Y Club '27; Most Courteous Senior '27; Most Fashionable Boy in High School '26-'27; Winner Short Story Prize '27.

"I walked the lobby and twirled my cane."

"Rat used to think he would like to be a traveling salesman, but after trying it, he found that school life was much better. His quiet unassuming friendliness, his ready good humor, plus his polite manners, gained him many friends. Just as "Bug" makes a hit with his teachers (ladies, of course), and the girls, just so will he make a hit in life. He is outstanding in friendliness, (especially toward Hilliard) in silence, and in mental ability,—in spite of rumors that he doesn't study. With the exception of his being constantly under the watchful eye of local minions of the speed laws, we feel rather proud of this lad, despite the thin blue haze of smoke, with which he is constantly enveloped off duty, or the armful of light literature that should be heavy.

What will the well-dressed Senior wear? Come around and this tall, slender, blonde young collar Ad sauntering around will tell you all about it. Not to mention his affairs of the heart would leave his biography decidedly incomplete. But due to lack of space we can only say that he is eternally in love—with just one girl (at a time).



Class History

HIGH SCHOOL HAS AUSPICIOUS OPENING

SEPTEMBER 6, 1923.—The city schools opened today, with a large enrollment, especially in the High School. Among those entering, seventy-five were timid, innocent "Freshies," requiring three eighth grades for the first time. Great confusion reigned in the class-rooms and halls. Some were undecided whether or not to challenge Caesar. A number decided to fight with Miss Coffey as their seconds, and Brutus acting as second for Caesar. Prospects are bright for a splendid year's work.

To the beginners in High School the News-Topic extends good wishes and suggests the following for a motto:

"Knowledge is a long, steep hill to climb;

But we're strong and young and willing,

And we'll reach the top in time."

—Lenoir News-Topic.

HOME ECONOMICS A NEW SUBJECT IN HIGH SCHOOL

SEPTEMBER 27, 1923.—The freshman class of 1923-24 has the honor of having the first Home Economics Class in the history of the school. Girls preferring this to Latin make up the class, which is very large. From this date, on, the school will be a more attractive place, because of its good eats. At least the Woman's club, School Board, Civil War Veterans, and High School teachers, all of whom will be entertained by the class, have been expressing their

enthusiasm and best wishes to a very capable teacher, Miss Wilma Kirkpatrick, and her class.

—The Mountaineer.

DEATH OF GRACE - HOUCK, MEMBER OF FRESH CLASS L. H. S.

APRIL 24, 1924.—The death of Grace Houck at her home here this week came as a great shock not only to her relatives and friends, but to the Freshman class of the City High School, of which she was a member. Although she was in the class just a few months, she had won a place in the hearts of all her classmates, and the spirit of the class was saddened for many days following. While here she was found to be a good student, a fine christian girl, and a friend to all.

—Caldwell County Journal.

SOPHOMORES AT LAST

SEPTEMBER 10, 1924. — At the beginning of the new term's work in the City High School today it was found that most of last year's Freshman class are back at their posts of duty. There's not one, though, that doesn't feel his importance. Already they're saying, "How horrid it must be to be a Freshman!" "No more furious blushing and stammering for us, 'cause we're on the road to Education and are well underway!" With the new title came the self-satisfaction and conceit that always comes as a heritage of the Sophomores. Even though they are conceited, haven't they something to feel this way over? For the class of '27, even at this early date, has in it the making of a splendid group of future citizens of Lenoir.

—Lenoir Daily Sentinel.

CLASS OF '27 REACHES THIRD MILESTONE

Class Greatly Diminishes — Juniors Organize

SEPT. 6, 1925.—The Juniors are entering a new era at the local schools, starting today, with both a new superintendent, and principal, Mr. C. S. Warren, and Mr. J. P. Leeper, respectively. That the year is destined to be a great one is felt by every Junior. Five girls have become "married ladies" and have dropped from the list, but several others have cast their lots with the jolly Juniors, making a total of forty-six. In order to do better work the class has organized, with Austin Allen, President, Dorothy Tate and Billy Whisnant, vice-presidents, Grace Link, Secretary, and Maude Pulliam, Treasurer. Their colors are red and white, with red and white roses as their flowers. They have chosen as their motto: "We'll find a way or make one."

—Lenoir Daily Sentinel.

JUNIORS SELL JUBILEE BUTTONS

OCTOBER 30, 1925.—At the first appearance of the Caldwell Autumn Jubilee, Mr. Charles M. Sturkey, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, wanted especially for it to be well advertised and to make a success. He has asked the Junior class of the local high school to take charge of the sale of the buttons. The class has taken charge of this, both to help out the town, and also as one of the many ways they are making money for class use. Because the Jubilee is being put over with such success, and largely due to their efforts, the Juniors have received the sum of twenty-five dollars for their





CLASS HISTORY

earnest labors. The class assures the Chamber of Commerce that it really shouldn't be called labor because they enjoyed every minute of their work. Many thanks are due them in their making the first Jubilee such a success.
—Lenoir News-Topic.

JUNIORS CRAVE MORE MONEY

Class Continues to Make Good; Jubilee Booth A Success

October 31, 1925.—Hallowe'en day and night was the big celebration during the Jubilee. A bright idea found lodging in the local High School Juniors' heads, evidenced by their proceeding to put up a booth on the square where real food might be obtained by the merry-makers. The day was cold, but the crowd was large. While other booths were yelling, "Ice cream!" the owners of the Red and White booth yelled "Hot Dogs! Coffee! and Pumpkin Pie!" Such a rush followed that the booth would not hold enough waiters and waitresses. All day and until late that night they fed the hungry and thirsty. As an added attraction, they put up two tents for fortune tellers. This unique idea made a hit, especially with the curious young men. At the close of that wonderful event the class found themselves the proud possessors of sixty dollars, net proceeds.

—The Mountaineer.

JUNIORS' SWEATERS ARRIVE

Marked Originality Distinguishes Class of '27

NOV. 18, 1925.—On the morning that the "distinguishers" arrived every Junior stayed in the classroom until chapel period.

Then, filled with grand and glorious feelings, they marched down to chapel in a body, apparently unconscious of the envious glances and sighs of the whole high school as they viewed forty-six bright red sweaters, each with a big white '27 in front. The Seniors have made words to the tune of "Collegiate" that go something like this:

"And we haven't any use for red hot sweaters

For we're Seniors, Rah! Rah! Rah!

But the Juniors don't mind in the least, because they're too happy glowing in the reflection of bright red visions on every hand.

—Lenoir News-Topic.

JUNIORS TRY CLASSICAL MUSIC

Discover Lenoir Prefers Jazz

Brilliant Artists Give High Class Entertainment

FEB. 15, 1926. — While endeavoring to make money, the Juniors of the City School decided to do something to benefit the town also. They determined they would have no dealings with amateurs, but sought to raise the ideals of the people by bringing Mr. Charles Trowbridge Tittman, noted bass singer of New York City, and Mr. Edwin Steckel, pianist of this state, to give a concert. Although the really musical people of Lenoir came out, the crowd was poor. The Juniors made expenses and only \$15 profit, due to the large guarantee. They decided, unanimously, that the next musical program they gave would be the jazziest that could be found since "high-brow" music had failed to bring the two desired results.

—Davenport Weekly Record.

JUNIORS ENTERTAIN SENIORS

Class of '27 Excels In Pleasing Guests

MAY 7, 1926. — Ship ahoy! The crew from the liner '26 of Lenoir High School, visited the cruiser, '27, of that city with the purpose of spending the evening in mirth and laughter. Both ships were docked in the Armory Harbor. Originality, Co-operative work, and clever ideas made the reception the remarkable success that it was. Every Junior had worked hard for the financial side and they did not mind spending their funds. All work was worth the effort, though, when they saw the Seniors gasp in admiration, but not in consternation. It would be impossible to tell the many interesting features of the evening. More than one hundred guests pronounced the occasion perfect while nearly fifty Juniors declared themselves happy at the success of the event.

While the Juniors haven't failed to enjoy the annual weiner roasts, picnics, and class parties, this was the crowning event of their social year.

—Charlotte Observer.

SENIORS TAKE CHARGE OF LYCEUM

OCTOBER 15, 1927—The Red-path Lyceum course, which has always been given at Davenport College until this year, will be given at the City High School this winter, the Senior class taking charge of the sale of tickets and netting any proceeds that might be made. While they were a little doubtful at first, every member soon buckled down and sold his share of tickets. As a result this event, also, went over the top. The Lyceum numbers have been especially chosen to interest students this year, and no Senior regrets having taken a chance at this worthwhile proposition.

—Lenoir News-Topic.





CLASS HISTORY

BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT CLOSES

Seniors Win

Unusually Good Game Played Today

DEC. 1, 1926—The Senior victory over all other classes today ended the High School boys basketball tournament. No event in the history of the school ever aroused more class spirit. Colors and yells were to be seen and heard on every hand. Everyone has congratulated the '27 team

on their splendid showing.

—The Mountaineer.

SENIORS ELECT OFFICERS

Make Plans For Spring Term

JAN. 21, 1927—Examinations ended this morning and the afternoon was given over to the Senior class meeting. Officers of the Spring team were elected as

follows: Stanley Rash, re-elected President; Beryl Pipes, Vice-President; Grady Kincaid, treasurer; Ruth Boldin, Secretary. A rising vote was given to the officers of the Fall term, who were: Stanley Rash, President; Marvin Courtney, Vice-President; Ruth Parker, Treasurer; and Mamie Franklin, Secretary.

While the class was together they also elected the best material in their group for the class night exercises. Surely with such excellent officers the class cannot fail to end its career successfully.

—Lenoir News-Topic.

DAISY BARLOW, Historian.

Class Song

(Air from "Pinafore")

Oh, class of red and white,
Our song is proudly ringing;
Our hearts fill with delight,
Our voices loudly singing.
We've labored hard and long,
Our hearts by toil made strong,
Our banner we'll hold high;
Our honor ne'er shall die.

We have struggled o'er the seas,,
Our oars were never shirking;
How much we try to please,
When for '27 we're working!
Long the journey we have passed,
Many storms before the mast,
But now with danger o'er,
We'll rest upon the shore.

REECE CAUDLE.





Class Prophecy

TO QUOTE the immortal words of the class prophets—I have been given the power to see into the future with remarkable clearness, and can foretell events that will come to pass in the next ten or fifteen years.

A very old man, who was said to be able to tell fortunes, gave me a certain power that enables me to make images of the person appear on some flat surface. On yonder wall I will show to you the fates of the class of '27.

You now see our president, Stanley Rash, bending over his desk. He is writing another story of the Golden West as it was in the days of Jesse James. This is his thirty-first book, and it is to be hoped that it will be as great a success as all the others.

Austin Allen is now in command of a large ocean liner. In the dining room of his ship one can hear Hilliard Wilson and his Lucky 7 playing the dinner music.

At one of the tables sits Grace Bennett Link, who is going abroad. She has been playing on the stage in New York, and is on a vacation at present.

Back in our own city a great crowd of people have assembled in the court house listening to a speech made by John Holli-field, the political boss of this section. He is campaigning for Dennis Cook to be a senator.

In direct contrast with this, we find Marvin Courtney filling the pulpit in a

Methodist church; and Louise Ernest has gone to Africa as a missionary.

Gaius Link has turned out to be a rich man. He inherited a fortune from a rich uncle.

Much to our astonishment we find that Daisy Barlow, who was our best citizen, has taken up the profession of bootlegging; and as a partner in the enterprise she has Ruth Boldin.

In this class there are three teachers: Lucy Annas is teaching the sixth grade; Grady Kincaid is a professor of Latin at the University of North Carolina; while Daisy Spencer is principal of a consolidated school.

Bill Robbins is a coach at a big university; while Maude Pulliam is director of athletics at a large college for women.

It might be interesting to know that Rathmell Wilson is a taxi driver.

The only lawyer in the class is Bertha Norris. She has made a great name for herself since she can make any jury believe that black is white. So great is her practice that she has to have two stenographers to help with her work. The ones that are with her now are Nila Runnion and Dorothy Tate.

There are a lot of the members of the class that became musicians. Reece Caudle has become a great composer; Ruth Chester now holds a place in the Metropolitan Opera Company; and Hubert





Hayes is now playing in the Philadelphia Orchestra as first violin and concert master.

Myrtle Curtis and Mamie Franklin have been working along much the same lines. Mamie is a regular contributor of short stories to several magazines, while Myrtle sends in a poem to the newspapers every day.

Eva Triplett, who is never at a loss for words, is a radio announcer at station WXYZ. At station KLMN Clarence Beach is the chief electrician.

We thought that Helen and Mary Petrie would have some kind of hospital work, but little did we think that they would be lifting eighty-five year old womens' faces and making straight hair, curly.

After the public library had been established here for several years, Beryl Pipes was made librarian and now holds that position.

Dorothy Pulliam is in the advertising business at Washington.

Virginia Black has made a failure of trying to run an old maids' home. She got married and so all the rest of the old maids did too.

Nancy Tuttle finds great pleasure in loafing, or should I say traveling.

Contrary to custom, Clara Watson has risen from the ranks of the "how many" girls to the owner of a million dollar theater.

On looking closely we find that Ruth Parker is running an exclusive clothing shop, where the richest women in the country come to buy clothing.

Willie Peeler and Virginia Anderson have forsaken the lights of the city and gone into the country married to two men that came from way out in the sticks.

Ruth West has gone into politics and is the County Welfare Officer.

There is even one that has started a correspondence course: Ellie Torrnce, who was elected the prettiest is giving a course named: How One Can Be Beautiful; by mail.

We have been unable to find Carrie Clay; but when she was last heard from, she was in Europe, as consul.

Lucy Franklin is head clerk in Efrd's Store.

Since Mattie Lee Johnson was elected the most intelligent, she has been writing intelligence tests for the U. S. Civil Service Commission.

We are scrry to find that Bill Parker has answered the call of the wild and gone to live in his cabin on the side of the mountain in the Rockies. At night, after the sun has gone down and all is silent, the sobs of a saxophone can be heard coming from over the radio in his cabin. This music is being played by an old acquaintance, Nelda Wilson, in a New York cabaret, and this is why he listens so carefully.

So spun the fates, as Virgil says..

Like all class prophets I have not learned my own fortune.

BILLY WHISNANT,

Class Prophet.





Class Statistics

Dear Elizabeth:

How nice that you are still interested in '27! We wished so much that you could have remained with us this year. Yes, I will tell you how we've changed since you left us, for even in this short year there are many differences.

The ways of the great modern world have swept in, even on some members of our innocent little class. An example of this is Myrtle Curtis. You remember that last year her great hope was to settle down in a little rose cottage by the sea; now she is planning to take training for a nurse. However, she is still shy and modest; still she blushes easily.

But there is one who has not been changed. Billy Whisnant is just as lazy, tall, and slim, and indifferent to what happens to him as ever. Nor has his talent for his music or his pleasant humor lessened. He is now recognized as the most intelligent boy in Lenoir High. The class expects much of Bill on account of this superior intelligence; but, to startle the world, he will have to have 200 volts of energy.

Virginia Anderson and Louise Ernest are good friends yet. They giggle and joke and help Mr. Warren in the office as of old. Their way of getting Ellie Torrence into trouble is the same. Ellie gets just as much fun out of the affairs as they do, and dimples sweetly at her foolish answers on geometry class. By the way, Ellie was chosen by the Seniors to be their prettiest girl.

You haven't forgotten Daisy Barlow and Stanley Rash. We are so proud that they were chosen the best citizens in L. H. S. This proves Stanley to be the pattern president that we thought when he was chosen our leader. Yes, he is just as capable as ever, and we take pride in pointing out our unspoiled leader. Daisy, too, in spite of her honors, has not ceased

to make high marks, or to find fun in flirting. She looks especially natural riding in Ruth Boldin's Dodge.

We have a crowd of new folks in our class this year. Two of these are the Petrie sisters, Mary and Helen. Mary is the taller and much more dignified. She was voted the most cultured senior. Helen, who has been picked as the most bashful senior, is also the cutest girl in High School, which proves that we still fall for shyness. Both girls fit easily into the Senior circle.

Guess who was chosen as the typical senior! Yes, sir! Austin Allen. If so much good follows from egotism, let's all be "it!" Austin was also elected the best all round boy athlete in high school, and the most influential senior. No, indeed, he has not lost his popularity, but is always welcome among the bunch.

Virginia Black and Nancy Tuttle have not ceased to find pleasure in each other's friendship. Virginia takes just as active a part in athletics, expresses her opinions as freely, and has just as good a time as ever. Nancy enjoys boosting Virginia when she gets the chance, and always finds the best of life in good times.

Do you ever in your sleep have troubled dreams about Lenoir High being shaken by an earthquake? Dispell such thoughts! It is nothing but Dennis Cook making one of his sweeping campaign speeches at a Senior meeting. The noisy title of the Biggest Fussier in the class was bestowed upon Dennis; but he is still one of our leading boys.

Yes, many still have countless friends, but who are the most popular? In high school Bill Robbins and "Dot" Pulliam hold these envied positions. If any one can resist the winning smiles of "Dot" and Bill, they must either be sub-normal or geniuses. Bill is the most generous and most democratic senior, and remains a





great athlete; while Dorothy is the Information Bureau of the class and much in demand everywhere.

Rathmell Wilson was chosen as the most fashionable boy in high school. But this isn't nearly so nice as his senior superlative—the most courteous. “Rat” is usually found somewhere near Gaius Link, who has the honor of being the wittiest boy in high school and the class favorite. The art of studying is still un-attractive to “Pelican” and “Rat.”

Wasn't it fine that Lucy Annas and Ruth Boldin tied for the most capable seniors? None of us could decide between them. These girls are so capable they naturally do more than the rest of us; we just stand by and envy them the honor we are too lazy to rival them in. Lucy studies just as always and is still the teacher's **standby**. Ruth, however, delights more in being among the bunch, or with Daisy, enjoying life in general.

You would be surprised at the way “Bill” Parker has grown since you left. He is now so tall and handsome that the school elected him as their Apollo. All the little admirers line up when they see him approaching. Oh! but Bill's stately looks and ready smile are winning hearts this year.

Do you remember how sincere Marvin Courtney was? He hasn't changed in that. He and Grady Kincaid are still confused as relatives, as both are so good and studious. Grady has almost put the Latin translator out of business. When you are puzzled to know just what Virgil's message is, just ask whom? Miss Coffey? No; Grady. Marvin still makes us feel inferior by his great declamations.

I've just thought of another newcomer. This one is Eva Triplett, who has already won the seniors' hearts. No wonder. She is the most cheerful girl in the senior class and the wittiest girl in high school. How glad we are that she

left Tennessee and came to us! Two more newcomers are Lucy Franklin and Daisy Spencer, from Collettsville. Lucy is the peppiest senior. Her eagerness to enter into all the affairs of the class led to this. Daisy is quieter, but easily takes her place with the rest of the seniors, all of whom value her highly.

Elizabeth, do you think the honor of Valedictorian worth all that studying? Ask Clarence Beach. He is not only the leading student in scholarship, but he excels in many other things, taking a part in several activities, and does them all well. Besides all this, he works on the outside, serves as Chief Marshal at night, and still has lots of fun in school.

Are you wondering what has become of those great friends, Grace Link, Maude Pulliam, and Willie Peeler? Maude now takes the title of the question mark of the class. Of course, Maude wants to know why. She is also the best all-round girl athlete in Lenoir High; so what does it matter if she asks why? Willie is just as happy, good humored, sweet, and pretty as ever. Then comes Grace, the most attractive girl in high school, still smiling sweetly, dressing neatly, and being admired by many, especially boys.

I wonder if it is really necessary for me to tell you who the most loyal senior is? Beryl Pipes. Never does the class or school ask Beryl in vain to perform some deed, or make some sacrifice. She is always willing and able to do her part,—which in Lenoir High is not small. Beryl is still an active worker, student par-excellence, the teacher's ideal, and the classmates' friend.

Two more students whom the modern world has not swept away are Carrie Clay and Dorothy Tate. “Dot” is the sweet winsome girl winning friends as of old, not by noise and show, but by her own thoughtful, pleasant disposition. Carrie is the quietest senior. She hasn't yet forgot-





ten how to blush, nor has she ceased to be self-conscious. She doesn't think that Carrie knows as much as Carrie really does.

Next to gossip about is Bertha Norris, who gets more popular every day. She debates, Charlestons, and flirts with the same zeal that she used to. Yes, she is the biggest flirt in the class. Her campaign speeches are even more effective this year than last; and her independence has increased with her debating power. Bertha has found a new friend this year, a new student, Nila Runnion.

Why do high schools have babies in them? We're still trying to solve this. Clara Watson is the biggest baby in all four grades. "Clackie" still talks and acts like a "tot," but enjoys going to parties, and being with us "grown ups." And her baby line seems to go strong with the gentlemen as well as with her class.

Ruth West hasn't lost her agreeable disposition. All troubles she passes over and takes what comes with a smile. Ruth finds nothing more pleasant than laughing, studying, and talking to Mattye Lee. Her good marks still show the teacher's praise.

Perhaps they'll always be the best of friends—John Hollifield and Hilliard Wilson. John makes grat campaign speeches which entertain us as much as listening to him debate or play the saxophone. Yes, he is still admired, although he was chosen the most stubborn among the seniors. Hilliard remains a good musician, with a noted voice as well as the ability to play in the band and orchestra.

Hubert Hayes is again the most accomplished boy in high school, as he takes a part in most everything. He still "fiddles" and sings; and, while not taking a part in athletics this year, is kodak editor of "Timber Tints" instead. If he had any time left from music I suppose he would be debating; and yet he manages to pass!

I know you aren't surprised to learn

that Mattye Lee Johnson is the most intelligent girl in Lenoir High. Mattye Lee doesn't seem to realize that she possesses such knowledge, being as unselfish and quiet as when you left. The honor of Editor-in-Chief of our Annual has not made her think too well of herself. In so large a number of students she is more admired than she imagines.

Of course you remember Ruth Chester, the girl with the splendid voice and a willingness to use it? She sings even better than last year, not only at school but at church. Though she won the title of the Biggest Blow in our class, Ruth doesn't care; she is just as jolly as ever,—except when she finds her plan of reducing has no effect.

Who is the sweetest in the senior class? When the rightful owner of such a superlative learned that this had fallen to her, Nelda Wilson smiled as sweetly as ever and said, "I don't see what made them select me." She is still the class baby in years as well as size and possesses one of the two unbobbed heads in the class.

Ruth Parker is still as tall and dignified looking as ever. Of course that doesn't mean she is dignified. Would you believe that she would flirt like Bertha Norris, or chew gum like some of us carefree children? But no matter how she **looks**, she likes to have a good time, and hike to Hibernia just as well as most other seniors, which is saying much.

Reece Caudle is still filled with gloom like a London fog. Once in a while he forgets himself and starts dancing around the room with a smile on his face, acting like some stage girl. Yet what a splendid talent he has for music! Always you will find him in band, glee club, or orchestra.

I've told you about every one but myself; I'm just as I always was.

Your friend,

MAMIE FRANKLIN,
Class Statistician.



IN THE
LIME LIGHT



Bertha Norris
BIGGEST FLIRT



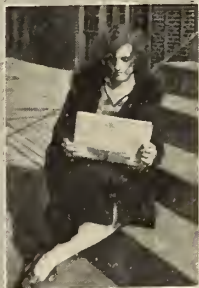
Dennis Cook
BIGGEST FUSSE



Beryl Pipes
MOST LOYAL



Carrie Clay
MOST QUIET



Mary Peirce
MOST CULTURED



Nelda Wilson
THE SWEETEST



Dorothy Pulliam
INFORMATION BUREAU



Eva Triplett
MOST CHEERFUL



Bill Robbins
MOST GENEROUS



Billy Whisnand
EASIEST



Maude Pulliam
QUESTION MARK



Lucy Franklin
PEPPIEST





Gaius Link
THE CLASS FAVORITE



Rathmell Wilson Mamie Franklin
THE MOST COURTEOUS THE MOST ORIGINAL



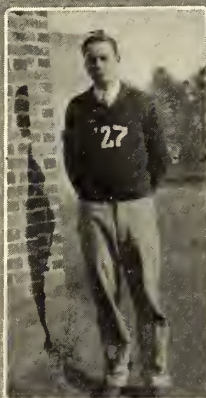
Reece Caudle
THE BIGGEST GLOOM



Lucy Annas
Ruth Boldin
MOST CAPABLE



Ruth Chester
THE BIGGEST BLOW



Austin Allen



Ellie Torrence
PRETTIEST



Bill Robbins
THE MOST DEMOCRATIC



Austin Allen
THE MOST INFLUENTIAL

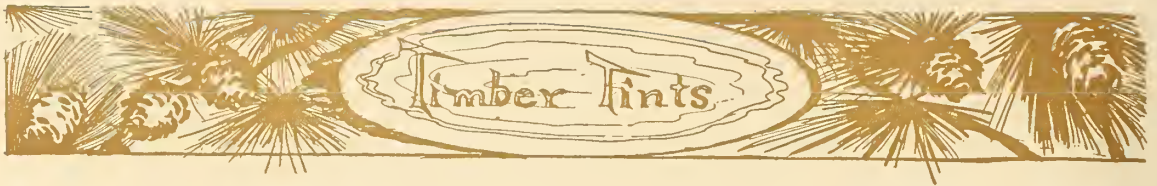


John Hollifield
THE MOST STUBBORN



Helen Petrie
THE MOST BASHFUL

1927



Salutatory

Four years ago, amid much bustle and confusion, the Good Ship '27 was anchored in the harbor at Lenoir High School. The purpose of its being stationed in this harbor was to prepare it for the long and oftentimes very rough voyage over the Sea of Life.

Through all these years the crew of '27 has been striving onward toward its goal. Much hard work has been done in order that they might be ready to set sail on the voyage of Life. The members of the crew have not always been united as they might have been, but each one has been struggling toward the same end—the completion of the four years' preparation for life.

Tonight all is in readiness for the launching of '27. Her decks have been swept clean of objectionable things, and all obstacles have been thrown overboard. Each member of the crew is looking out to sea with eager expectation in his eyes. No one is afraid even though there be rough waters ahead. Training in the port

at Lenoir High has prepared the entire crew for what is coming. A goodly number of the sailors on board have expressed their intentions of boarding other ships for higher training. Even though they do this, the setting sail from this harbor will be a turning point in their lives—a going from the school of books to the school of experience.

Just in view on the horizon, the members of the crew of Good Old '27 have spied a ship, with a crowd of experienced sailors on board, coming to meet them, and to help them over difficulties that may arise. They feel very much reassured, and are confident that they are not facing the voyage of Life alone.

It is with pleasure that, as representative of the crew of the Good Ship '27, or, in other words, the Senior class of Lenoir High School, welcome you, experienced sailors; the entire crew appreciates very much, your coming to meet them as they are setting sail.

LUCY ANNAS,
Salutatorian.

Class Poem

We have slept the sleep of infants,
Innocent and mild,
From trials of life protected,
An armed and armored child;
And tho' we knew not the tempest
Was raging,—the storm was wild.

Before us lies the trail of life—
A steep and rugged road;
But we shall have a smoother way
And a lighter load,
If we only practice the principles
Of Honor's Code.

States and Nations give answer—
We shall always stand—
Even now and forever—
Against the wilder strand.
And so we'll fling on high our colors
In every land.

CLARENCE BEACH,
Class Poet.

When we start the downward trail
And near the close of day;
And rosy twilight's streamers vanish
Before night's shadows gray;
May we all truthfully
And safely say:

"With all our strength and all our power,
We've done, at least, our best;
And with our motto we have won,
And have stood the final test:
Working, working, we have passed
And won over all the rest."





Valedictory

Friends:

Tonight as our little bark stands at rest in this little cove, we pause for a moment to regain strength ere we start upon the tiresome work ahead.

Now as we look into the unknown future, we are tempted to let our boat drift with the current whither-so-ever it may—For now as we stop and look back into the bright and happy past the dark expanse of water ahead fills our hearts with gloomy and foreboding thoughts.

Nevertheless, with pleasant memories we pause at the oars and consider for a moment the many and eventful happenings of recent years; but we cannot linger long, for the larger and deeper waters of Life and Duty beckon us out of the shallow into the stronger current of active life.

Before we pass forever from these peaceful surroundings, we must thank our dear parents and friends who have helped to guide our little craft between the rocks. In the years gone by we now see that we have escaped many dangers and have passed many temptations unharmed only through your guidance and care. We have lived the years thus protected by you,

though we hardly realized it. Also we must express our appreciation of the work that our teachers have done—Under your command we have escaped or successfully passed through many unknown dangers; you have charted shoals and rocks that lay in our pathway. When winds were high and our boat threatened to wreck, you stayed at the wheel, and helped to right the wrong. Now as we go from under your command, we hope that your eyes will follow the colors of Red and White to great victories in the world.

Now, classmates, we come to the parting of the ways; together we have come thus far in one small boat, but now each must take his individual oars and row to whatever port he chooses. As the great waters of life force us apart, may every member of this beloved class keep within his heart and make great use of our motto, "We'll find a way or make one," and so, may we face the duties of the unknown waters with the principles of Honor's Code instilled within us by the companionship in this dear old school.

CLARENCE BEACH,
Valedictorian.

Farewell Song

(Tune: "Minuet in G")

As we stand upon the mountain top
We would look back with a sigh;
Though our hearts beat high with hope and
joy,
Still to thee, our school, we would be nigh.
Tho' we part with sad hearts,
May it be ours to recall thee;
In the years that we shall pass, exiled,
Far from thee—Far from thee.

Though we face the world with ready arms,
Full of youth, vim, and fight,
We shall pause and bid a fond farewell
Ere we leave this peaceful, pleasant sight.
Tho' we scattered shall be,
May the distant ones recall thee;
In the years that we shall pass, exiled,
Far from thee—Far from thee.

REECE CAUDLE.





Class Will

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
County of Caldwell,
Town of Lenoir.
Bertha Norris,
Attorney-at-Law.

We, the Senior class of 1927 A. D., know that our life in this school must soon end. The soundness of our mind being attested by the faculty; our good health, by our ability to go through four years of this life and still live,—we do hereby make our last will and testament, declaring all others made heretofore null and void. We do generously give and bequeath and in some instances actually thrust upon those named the following legacies:

ARTICLE I.

To the School Board we will our appreciation and heartfelt thanks for their constant interest and efforts in improving Lenoir High.

ARTICLE II.

To Mr. Warren we do will and bequeath the ability to manage the faculty as we have done. In addition the sincere friendship and good will of the Class of '27 is always yours.

ARTICLE III.

To Miss Shore we will a new vocabulary with the words "beg and beseech" entirely obsolete.

ARTICLE IV.

To our "Dear" English teacher we bestow the right to make next year's English class memorize all the sentimental verses from 'Wordsworth's Selected Poems' and from Burns; to scan them correctly; and to learn everything about the Romantic periods of literature, as these parts of English seem to interest him most.

ARTICLE V.

We likewise will and bequeath to Miss Irene Robbins, our history teacher, the wish that she may get a class that will not eat peanuts. Such an event will be worthy of recording in the next edition of American History.

ARTICLE VI.

To the Freshmen we bequeath our democracy, and advise them not to take as their motto, "In Union there is Strength."

ARTICLE VII.

To the Sophomores we give our dignity so that when they become Seniors they may feel as important as we do.

ARTICLE VIII.

To Miss Thomas we bequeath the good will of the entire class and the wish that she will succeed throughout life as she has succeeded in advising our class, the Debaters, and the Annual Staff in the past two years.

ARTICLE IX.

To the Juniors we will and bequeath:
Item I. The Senior's ability to find a good excuse to go up town..

Item II. The privilege of getting out of school earlier.

Item III. Our Superior attitudes, and our extra-ordinary constitution to swallow and digest geometry theorems and gum; much sympathy, and a great deal of advice consisting mostly of "don'ts."

ARTICLE X.

To all other members of the faculty who have helped the good ship '27 along its perilous journey, and kept it from hitting the rocks, we will many nights of undisturbed slumber so that in the "wee sma' hours" they will not be deciphering our mis-spelled exam-papers. We leave, too, many copies of the most humorous numbers of "Life," "Puck," and "Judge," begging them to read these carefully and frequently, and apply this spirit in dealing with their students.

ARTICLE XI.

We sincerely will and bequeath the most needed of the Senior Superlatives to those left in L. H. S.

Item I. Lucy Annas and Ruth Boldin leave their capability for doing the right thing at the right time to Betty Neal Triplett and Edward Dula.

Item II. Mary Petrie wills her aristocratic air and part of her culture to Lottie Sudderth.

Item III. Austin Allen leaves to Dwight Baird his athletic stars and the title of the Typical Senior.

Item IV. Maude Pulliam leaves her ability to ask questions to Nellie Blaylock.





Item V. "I can tell you anything you want to know." L. H. S. must never be without her Information Bureau. We leave this important position now held by Dorothy Pulliam to Edmund Jones, hoping that he will know as much on all subjects under the sun as Dot does.

Item VI. "Why is L. H. S. so calm today?" In order to save Nellie Blaylock from asking this question next year we will say that Ruth Chester will be gone, but she leaves her power to tell it to the world to Nannie Bolick.

Item VII. In order that the geometry class shall not have too bright an outlook on life, Reece Caudle wills and bequeaths to the future eleventh grade all his gloom and feelings of dark despair.

Item VIII. All that noise comes from Mr. Leeper's room. Why of course. Carrie Clay left last year. That the room may not be too boisterous Carrie leaves her quietness to Peg Link.

Item IX. "Give me just one bite"—In order that she may not be able to resist this appeal, Bill Robbins wills to Goldie Bradshaw the title of the most generous.

Item X. Bill Whisnant leaves all his laziness to Mary Angley so that she may avoid a nervous breakdown from overwork.

Item XI. To avoid monotony from too much quietness Dennis Cook wills his ability to raise a fuss to J. P. Reece.

Item XII. That the pupils may have with them another year that refrain, "Sweet Child, I'm Wild About You," Nelda Wilson leaves her sweetness to A. G. Foard.

ARTICLE XII.

The Senior Class of Lenoir High School has a valuable collection of books, that they prize very highly. In order that these books may not be scattered about, the class of '27 wishes to will and bequeath them individually.

Item I. "The Adventures of Three Bold

Babes" to Tom Martin, Hal Hayes, and Curtis Deitz.

Item II. "Ab, the Cave Man," we will to Bruce Downs.

Item III. "The Little Chicken that Wouldn't Go to Bed" we bequeath to Grace Seehorn.

Item IV. "A Lost Monkey" we will to Howard Powell.

Item V. "So Fat and Mew-Mew" is left to Nannie Pipes.

Item VI. "Later Cavemen" we do sincerely will and bequeath to Paul Hedrick and David Sprinkle.

Item VII. "The Country Cousins" we leave to Caroline Sudderth and Flossie Pulliam.

Item VIII. "Two Little Savages" to Leidy Peeler and Louise Crisp.

Item IX. "An Old Fashioned Girl" is bequeathed to Malta Nelson.

Item X. "The Age of Innocence" is left to Ora Lee Jenkins and Flora Lou Wilson.

Item XI. "To Have and to Hold" we will and bequeath to Miss Shore.

Item XII. "Hours in a Library," to John Palmer.

Item XIII. "When I Was Your Age" we will to Hunt Nenon.

Item XIV. "The Iron Man" we sincerely will and bequeath to Mr. Leeper since this is the source of his favorite expression, "I'm no Iron Man."

Item XV. To Mr. Seitz we will, with the hope that it may be of some use, the last book in our Library, "What Daddies Do."

In testimony whereof we have put our hand and seal, on this, the 30th day of May, in the year of Our Lord, one thousand nine hundred twenty-seven, at Lenoir, North Carolina.

BERTHA NORRIS,

Writer of Class Will.

WITNESSES:

Lelia Shore

C. S. Warren

Walter Winkler





Senior Socials

The Seniors began the social whirl with much energy—in a hike to Hibriten in October. Great was this first occasion for the Seniors—and much fun. Everyone came home looking forward to the next occasion when they would be together. This time came when Marvin Courtney was the delightful entertainer at his home in Hartland, at Thanksgiving. In spite of bad weather a large group was present, cheered at once by a big old-fashioned log fire. Many games were played, interspersed with quantities of peanuts, apples, and fruit punch. At a late hour delicious home-made cake and grape juice were served. Pinned to each piece of cake was a fortune. Marvin was sincerely thanked for this happy evening.

The next event was a valentine party, with Misses Ellie Torrence and Louise Ernest as hostesses. Various games and exciting contests made the evening pass unexpectedly. At a late hour a tempting salad course, sandwiches, and hot coffee was served. After singing popular songs, the crowd gave the hostesses and Mrs. Knox, in whose home the hostesses were entertaining, fifteen hearty 'rahs, showing their real enjoyment.

Then came the "Masquerade"—

"We're having a Senior party on Thursday, April Fool's eve,
And hope 'twill be April before you leave.
So masquerade in whatever you please
And we'll have more fun than a dog has fleas."

Everyone was thrilled over the prospects of a real masquerade at the home of

Rathmell and Hilliard Wilson. After various stunts indoors the crowd was divided into two pirate parties, and a treasure hunt proved deeply exciting. Other events kept everyone happy, including the appetizing fruit salad, with hot chocolate.

A theatre party proved the next unique event, with Clara Watson and Clarence Beach entertaining. With special seats reserved the class enjoyed itself at the jolly picture as they had not done in a long while. Immediately after the theatre party they left in cars for Broyhill's lake, where Misses Dorothy and Maud Pulliam, Grace Link and Willie Peeler entertained at a "weiner" roast. This proved to be a delightful close to an already happy evening.

Perhaps the crowning event, however, was the Progressive Dinner Party. The following "Menu" speaks for itself:

Cocktail with Miss Thomas and Austin Allen; Main Course with Mary and Helen Petrie, Bertha Norris, Nila Runnion, Virginia Black and Nancy Tuttle (at the Misses Petrie's).

Salad with Ruth Boldin and Daisy Barlow (at Ruth's).

Dessert with Bill Robbins, Dennis Cook, Stanley Rash, and John Hollifield (at Gateway Cafe).

Mints and nuts with Ruth and William Parker and Eva Triplett (at Eva's).

A camping party at Brown Mountain Beach the week-end before exams closed a happy year for the class of '27.





JUNIORS



Invitations To The
Junior-Senior Reception





Bruce Downs
PRESIDENT

Peggy Link
VICE PRES.

Goldie Bradshaw
SECRETARY

Roy Poteat
TREASURER

Tom Ishell
TREASURER

COLORS—Blue and Gray.

MOTTO—Service.

FLOWER—White Rose.

JUNIOR RECIPES.

ROBBINS ON TOAST

Stale Algebra or History—Prepared (?) Students.
Place students on toasted algebra or History (class).
Sprinkle with sweet and bad natures.

THOMAS TARTS

2 Junior Classes 1 Lecture
1 English Teacher $\frac{1}{2}$ cup wit and satire.
2 tablespoonsful originality
Stir wit and satire into the stiffly beaten lecture,
add all other ingredients. Roll into shapes and
bake. While warm spread heavily with interest.

COFFEY CAKES

21 unprepared Latin pupils.
1 hard boiled teacher.
2 parts chopped Cicero.
1 heaping teaspoonful conjugation.
Sprinkle with bad humor and hard questions. Mix
thoroughly and bake 80 minutes in hot oven.
Serve while fresh (in memory).

HASH—(Shore, Kirk, Seitz)

1 cup each—Physics, French, Home Economics.
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup Newton's Laws.
2 pkg. needles.
1 part French Vocabulary.
Add Fun, Foolishness, and Laughter to suit taste.
Put in battery jar and stir well with pointer.
Cook over blue blaze of Home Ec's oil stove.

JUNIORS A LA MODE

1 cup chopped Independence.
 $\frac{1}{4}$ cup dried Wisdom.
1 cup finely cut hatred.
1 cup sweetness.
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup each loftiness, wit, and love.
1 tablespoonful gloom.
Pep and fun to suit taste.
Put all together in cup of Life and boil a (Junior's)
lifetime over the fires of the heart.

VEGETABLE SOUP

61 finely diced Juniors 1 cup of Covington His-
tory.
2 qts. School Spirit 1 tablespoonful chapel
1 cup athletics Fun and foolishness to
taste.
Boil all together from 8:30—3:00 over the fire of
watchfulness. Serve when wanted.

WEDDING CAKE

2 selected hearts $\frac{1}{2}$ moon behind cloud
18 Karat ring 1 corner swing
2 cupsful sentiment.

Beat well and bake quickly.

Note: The Juniors know very little along this line,
but they are experimenting.





Portrait of Mary Angley

Mary Baird

Goldie Bradshaw

Dwight Baird

Thelma Bradshaw

Georgia Cannon

Jakie Clay

Edith Brown

John Clay

Coy Cook

James Council

Mae Courtney

Louise Crisp

Lawrence Clay

Annie L. Dula

A.G. Foard

Bruce Downs

Doris Earney

Annie George

'28





Margaret Hagaman
 Mildred Hailey
 Mary Harris
 Thomas Isbell
 Edmund Jones
 Hilda Mallard
 Frances Powell
 Leidy Peeler
 Malta Nelson
 Wilma Moore
 Takoma Lankin
 Peggy Link
 Christina Lovins
 Paul Lovins
 Howard Hollifield
 Cecil Hailey
 Jessie F. Greer
 Priscilla Herman

'28



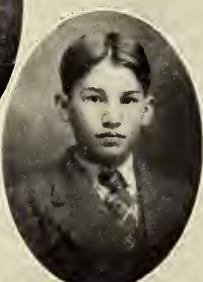
Timber Tints



Roy Poteat



Ruth Sherrill



Roy Thompson



Coma Wynn

'28



Junior-Senior Reception

Freshie: "What's all the excitement in Mr. Leeper's and Miss Thomas's room?"

Soph: "Why, haven't you heard? The Junior-Senior invitations are out."

And so they were. On hand-painted cards were written these words:

On March 18, be sure to come,
To Carlheim Hotel and make things hum;
The Juniors, the Seniors a party are giving
To show L. H. S. that we really are living.

For more than a week, the Seniors lived in a very excited state of mind. Nor were their hopes dashed when the day arrived, for the Juniors surely did "make things hum."

When the Seniors arrived at the Carlheim, they were met at the door by Miss Peggy Link, Chairman of the Entertainment Committee of the Junior Class. From there they were directed to the dressing room by sophomore girls, who had brothers or sisters in the Junior and Senior classes. They were then conducted to the room of the festivities where they were met by the Junior room teachers, Misses Alice Robbins and Lelia Shore, and several of the Junior girls. The punch bowl was presided over by Mildred Hailey and Howard Hollifield.

The Seniors were not long left in doubt as to the nature of the party. Upon entering the reception room, they were presented with green and white caps, made in the shape of the Irish shamrock. All the decorations were in green and white, and were typical of Ireland.

An interesting program had been prepared and the Irish idea was carried throughout the entire entertainment. After a very warm welcome, which was extended by the Junior President, Bruce Downs, Peggy Link took charge of the program.

Little Miss Norma Cheatham was introduced and charmed all the students with an attractive dance.

Some Irish families, led by Senior girls, were then called in to entertain an interested and enthusiastic audience. Dorothy Pulliam, at the head of the Kellys, led her troupe in an instrumental concert. Clara Watson and her family, the Reilleys, pleased everyone with a romance of

the A B C's. A musical company, under the direction of Bertha Norris, rendered the popular song, "Nothing at All," in a very *silent* manner. Eva Triplette, with the O'Gradys, demonstrated the proper way to count ten and make a bow.

The "Pat" contest was then used to test the crowd's knowledge of words beginning with Pat. Very delightful was the dance, "Irish Lilt," given by Misses Flossie Pulliam and Betty Neal Triplette. Much amusement was derived from the attempts of several persons, blindfolded, to kiss the Blarney Stone, an achievement said to mean good luck. In the potato race, under the leadership of Austin Allen and Reece Caudle, much friendly rivalry was shown in swift hopping races. After this exciting contest, everyone joined in singing "My Wild Irish Rose."

The Sophomore girls, dressed in white and wearing attractive green and white caps and aprons, then served delicious refreshments in two courses. The first consisted of a congealed fruit salad and sandwiches, the second, of ice cream with a green shamrock center, and cake. The favors were tiny green snakes. While refreshments were being served, the toasts were given:

To the Senior Girls—Charles Plybon; Response—Dorothy Pulliam.
To the Senior Boys—Peggy Link; Response—Austin Allen.
To the School—Mildred Wagner; Response—Mr. Warren.
To the School Board—Edmund Jones; Response, Mr. Courtney.
To the Faculty—Goldie Bradshaw; Response—Mr. Leeper.
To the Alumni—Edith Brown; Response—Dr. Hedrick.
To Memories—Coma Wynne.
To the Future—J. P. Reece.

Guests of the Juniors on this delightful occasion were the Seniors, the Faculty, Mr. G. C. Courtney, representative of the School Board, and Dr. Clyde R. Hedrick, representing the Alumni.

The Seniors sang a song to the Juniors and gave them a hearty "fifteen raahs." Then Bruce Downs said the goodbyes for the Juniors, after which the guests very reluctantly left their gracious hosts.

LUCY ANNAS, '27





SOPHOMORES







Class Officers

9th GRADES.

9-A: Room President—Fall: Josephine Courtney; Spring: Lewis Watson.

9-BC: Room President—Fall: Asilee Powell; Spring: Fred Melton.

Mae Angley
Pansy Angley
Elizabeth Allen
Arthur Allen
Mazie Blaylock
Cecil Benfield
Ted Broyhill
Bonnie Beane
Ruth Black
Evelyn Caudle
Josephine Courtney
Texie Craig
Virgie Cook
Paul Chester
Bernice Corpening
James Council
James Caudle
Lela Day
Curtis Deitz
Ruth Ernest

Ben Eller
Bertha Foster
Gerald Gragg
Virginia Helton
Theora Holloway
Hazel Hollifield
Ed Hamby
Hal Hayes
Paul Hedrick
Richard Herman
Mabel Klutz
Rufus Kincaid
Lyllian Link
Robert Miller
Tom Martin
Fred Melton
Dick Munday
Margaret Nelson
George Norris

Lillian Pearson
Asilee Powell
Marie Price
Nannie Pipes
Lois Peeler
Flossie Pulliam
Maybelle Poovey
Pauline Robbins
Nona Runnion
Grace Seehorn
Mary Smith
Caroline Sudderth
David Sprinkle
Mary Torrence
Betty Neal Triplette
Flora Lou Wilson
Joyce West
Helen Winkler
Lewis Watson

SOPHOMORE YELLS!

Who are—
Who are—
Who are we?
We are
We are
We are 9-A-BC!

Watermelon, watermelon,
Hangin' on the vine!
The "Sophs" can beat the "Freshmen"
Any old time!

Tutti Fruitti,
Punch and Judy,
Green and white
Will do their duty,
Don't you worry,
Don't you fret,
The Sophomore team
Will get there yet!

Had a little Rooster,
Put him on a fence,
He crowed for the "Sophs;"
Why?
'Cause he had good sense!

Rickety, Rickety Russ!
We're not allowed to cuss!
But nevertheless
We must confess, there's nothing
The matter—
With the "Sophs" of L. H. S.

Chick-a-Laka,
Chick-a-Laka,
Chow, chow, chow!
Boom-alaka!
Boom-alaka!
Bow, wow, wow!
Boom-alaka! Chick-a-Laka!
Who are we?
Sophomores, Sophomores!
Yes, sir-ee!!

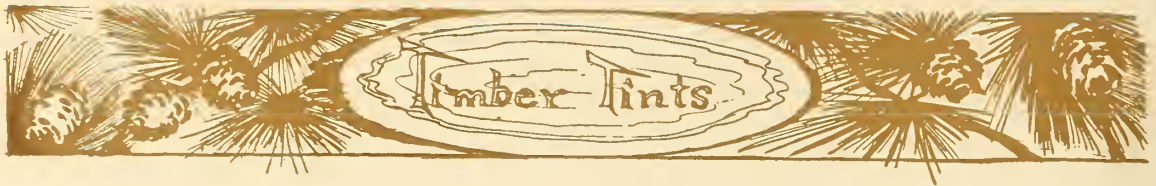
1, 2 3, 4, 3, 2, 1, 4, 1, 3, 2; 4;
Who're we going to yell for?
Sophomore! Sophomore! Sophomore!

S-o-p-h-o-m-o-r-e—
S-o-p-h-o-m-o-r-e—
S-o-p-h-o-m-o-r-e—
That's the way to spell it,
Here's the way to yell it:
Sophomores! Sophomores! Sophomores!

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7,
All the Sophomores go to heaven.
When they get there they will yell—
"Where are the Seniors?"—
"Well! Well! Well!"

Who are, who are, who are we?
We are, we are, 9-A-BC.
Are we in it?
Well I guess!
Will we win it?
Yes, yes, yes!
Sophomores, Sophomores, Sophomores!





Mother Goose Up-to-Date

According to the Class of '29.

The Sophs have a little girl
Who has a little curl
Right in the middle of her forehead;
When she studies
her grades are very, good
But when she doesn't they are
horrid.



Little Tom Martin sat in a corner
Studying his Algebra test
Since no one blundered
He made a round hundred
And grinned, "That's for doing
my best!"



Pat-a-cheek, pat-a-cheek, with
your hand—
Take off the freckles fast as you can;
Lipstick and rouge, with cold cream
and powder
Make Sophomore girls seem louder
and louder.



Hickory, dickory, dock
Co-flippety, flippety, flop
With nervousness tainted
Little Mazie fainted.
Hickory, dickory, dock.



James Caudle has lost his books
And can't tell where to find them.
Leave them alone and he'll
go home
Carrying failures behind him.



Hickory, dickory, dock,
Our George is the "H.S. clock
When his bell says, "Go!"
We march—every row!
Hickory, dickory, dock!



Oh, teachers, listen,
While we blow our horn!
The Sophs have been
studying
Since early in the morn.



Ben be nimble,
Ben be fast;
Quit being tardy
As in the past.



Flora Lou Wilson come bring
your car,
And take us for a little ride
But not too far.

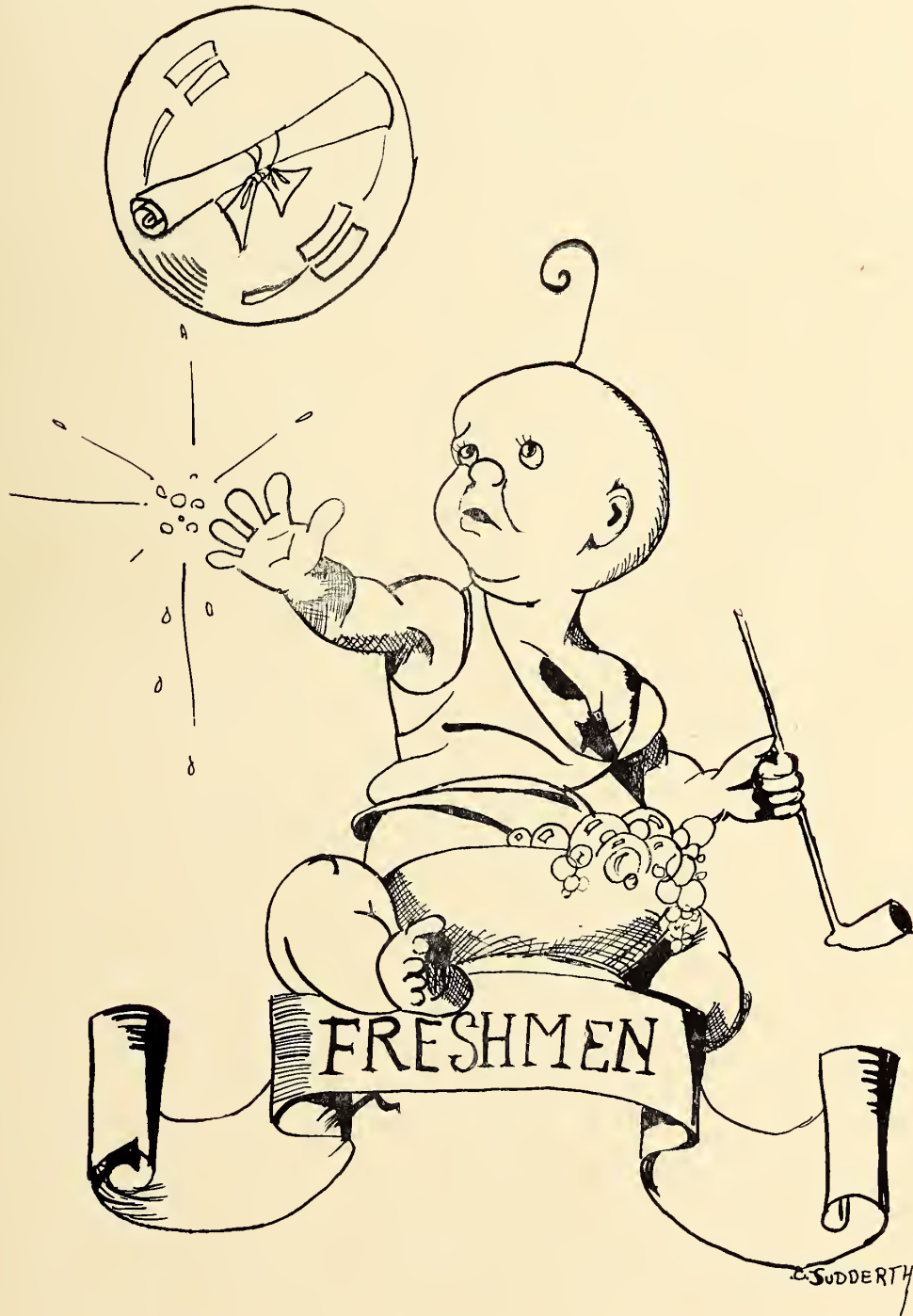


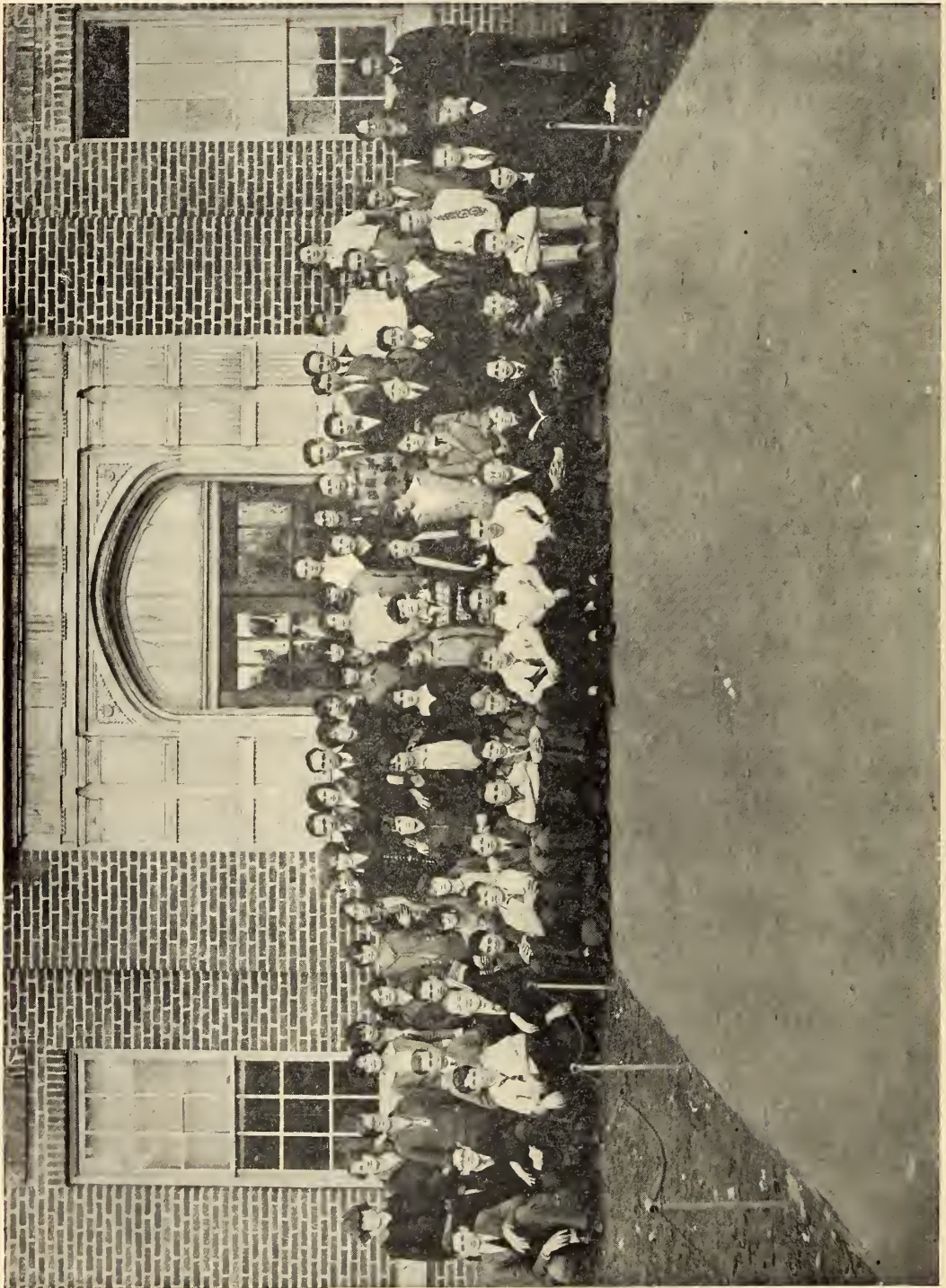
Texie Craig has lost her
bag
She meant to take debating
But lend her another and see
her run
To win fame by her high rating



C. Sudler









8th GRADE

PRESIDENT—*James Moore.*
 VICE-PRES.—*Delmas Blaylock.*
 SEC.-TREAS.—*Stanley Jennings.*

ROOM PRESIDENTS.

8-A—Warren Wagner.
 8-B—James Moore.
 8-C—Carl Casey.

8th GRADE

John Angley
 Annie Beach
 Mary Belle Brown
 Nannie Bolick
 Kermit Bolick
 Agnes Baker
 Nellie Blaylock
 Irene Bradford
 John Bernhardt
 Clyde Beard
 Delmas Blaylock
 Kenneth Brannon
 Dwight Cook
 James Cook
 Lillian Cannon
 Jeroline Council
 Carl Casey
 Dock Chester
 Pauline Conway
 Ruth Crews
 Maude Crisp
 Mildred Downs
 Ed Dula
 Fay Floyd
 Doris Franklin
 Hortense Franklin

James Farthing
 Nannie Foster
 Carlos Gilliland
 Ruby Greene
 Genoise Huntly
 Winfred Huntly
 Gladys Hood
 Stanley Jennings
 Ora Lee Jenkins
 Helen Johnson
 Lewis Jones
 Gordon Lutz
 Charlotte Lamkin
 Lake Lindsey
 Morris Mallard
 Lucy Martin
 Bill McCully
 Virginia Murphy
 Billie Maynard
 Hayes McCully
 Bill Newland
 James Nelson
 Hunt Nenon
 Louise Parker
 Mildred Petrie
 Steadman Pfaff

Charlotte Pipes
 Frank Powell, Jr.
 Fred Rash
 Loyd Rash
 Margaret Rabb
 Geneva Ragsdale
 George Robbins
 Robert Robbins
 Katie Roberts
 John Runnion
 Clarence Smith
 Ned Ctory
 F. T. Sherrill, Jr.
 Harold Sherrill
 Otis Strother
Ted Seehorn
 Thomas Smith
 Catherine Sudderth
 John Tipton
 Lester Thompson
 Lake Tuttle
 Warren Wagner
 Ollie Whisnant
 Howard Watts

Why the Freshmen Came to High School

Zinnie Chester—To get a Diploma.
 Nannie Foster—To get thin.
 Lewis Jones, Fred Rash—To Laugh.
 Doris Franklin—To Look Pretty.
 Ora Lee Jenkins—There were no Boys at Davenport.
 John Runnion—To Show his Stuff in Athletics.
 Katie Roberts—To be Babied.
 Irene Bradford—To Talk.
 Hunt Nenon—To get Spanked.
 Margaret Rabb—To Debate.

Lester Thompson—Nowhere else to go.
 Ruth Crews—To set the Styles.
 Bill McCully—To worry the Faculty.
 Nannie Bolick—To Run the Orchestra.
 George Robbins—To Enlighten the Teachers.
 Nellie Blaylock—To Ask Questions.
 F. T. Sherrill—To Brighten His Corner.
 Annie Bower Beach—To Be a Good Girl.
 Edward Dula—Nobody Knows.
 All the Rest—'Cause Father and Mother Sent Them.





High School Roll of Honor

PUPILS AVERAGING 95—100 DURING FALL TERM.

9A—Hazel Baird.

10A—Mary Angley, Tacoma Lamkin,
Peggy Link, Christina Lovins, Paul
Lovins, Roy Thompson.

11A—Lucy Annas, Clarence Beach.

PUPILS AVERAGING 90—95 DURING FALL TERM

8A—Margaret Rabb.

8B—Agnes Baker, Ruth Crews, Doris
Franklin, Charlotte Pipes, Katie Rob-
erts, Catherine Sudderth.

8C—Annie Bower Beach, Mary Belle
Brown, Lillian Cannon, Charlotte Lam-
kin, Billy Maynard.

9A—Elizabeth Allen, Ruth Boldin, Eve-
lyn Caudle, Josephine Courtney, Hazel
Hollifield, Lois Peeler, Richard Her-
man, Rufus Kincaid.

9B—Virgie Cook, Nannie Pipes.

10A—Thelma Bradshaw, Diamond Clarke,
Howard Hollifield, Leidy Peeler, Carrie
Pierce, Roy Poteat, J. P. Reece, Faye
Teters, Mildred Wagner.

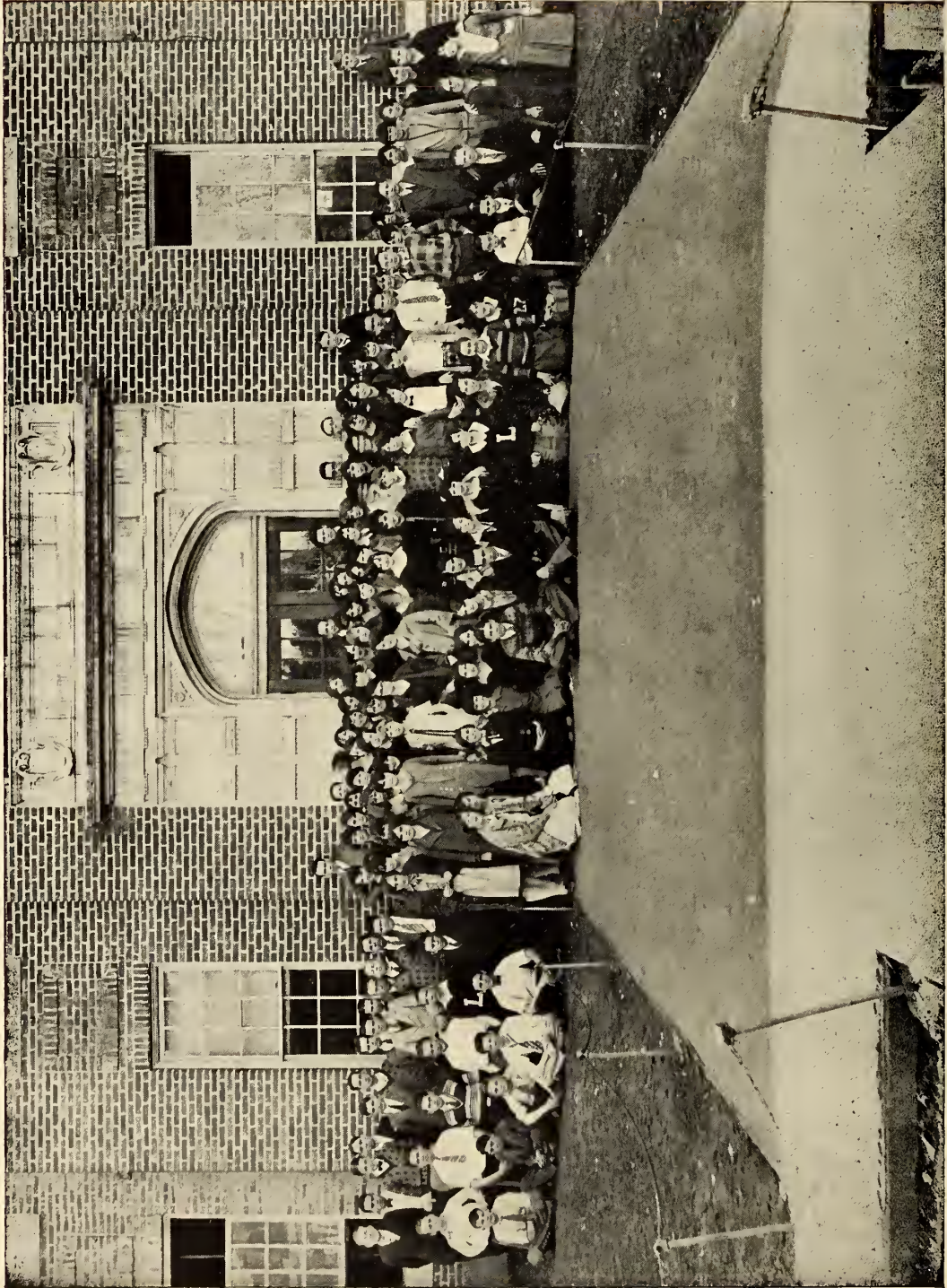
10B—Georgia Cannon, Mae Courtney, Do-
ris Earney.

11A—Grace Link, Daisy Barlow, Dorothy
Pulliam, Mary Petrie, Grady Kincaid,
Billy Whisnant.

11B—Ruth Boldin, Mattie Lee Johnson,
Bertha Norris, Helen Petrie, Beryl
Pipes, Ruth West.







O. HENRY LITERARY SOCIETY





O. Henry Literary Society

Officers	Fall	Spring
President—	Dennis Cook	Clarence Beach
V.-Pres.—	Dorothy Pulliam	Daisy Barlow
Secretary—	Louise Crisp	John Rabb
Treasurer—	Pauline Robbins	Nona Runnion
Critic—	Clarence Beach	Beryl Pipes
Reporter—	Dorothy Tate	Myrtle Curtis
Censors—	Gaius Link	Marvin Courtney
	John Palmer	Mildred Wagner
Chaplain—	Mamie Franklin	Mamie Franklin
Marshals—	Carolyn Sudderth, John Palmer, Howard Powell, Mae Prestwood.	

COLORS—*Green and Gold.*

ADVISERS—*Miss Alice Robbins, Miss Lelia Shore*

Annas, Lucy
Allen, Elizabeth
Angle, Mae
Beach, Clarence
Barlow, Daisy
Black, Virginia
Bradshaw, Thelma
Bradshaw, Goldie
Baird, Mary
Brown, Edith
Black, Ruth
Beach, Annie
Bolick, Nannie
Bradford, Irene
Beard, Clyde
Blaylock, Delmas
Brown, Mary Belle
Caudle, James
Courtney, Marvin
Cook, Dennis
Curtis, Myrtle
Chester, Ruth
Cook, Coy
Crisp, Louise
Cannon, Georgia
Courtney, Josephine
Conway, Pauline
Casey, Carl
Crisp, Maude
Council, Jeroline
Clay, Lawrence

Courtney, Mae
Deitz, Curtis
Ernest, Louise
Ernest, Ruth
Eller, Ben
Franklin, Lucy
Franklin, Mamie
Foard, A. G., Jr.
Floyd, Faye
Franklin, Doris
George, Annie
Green, Ruby
Harris, Mary
Harless, Vera
Hollifield, Howard
Hailey, Mildred
Hamby, Ed
Hedrick, Paul
Helton, Virginia
Hamby, Don
Huntley, Genoise
Hood, Gladys
Johnson, Mattie Lee
Johnson, Helen
Jenkins, Ora Lee
Kincaid, Grady
Klutz, Mable
Link, Grace
Lindsey, Lake
Link, Gaius
Mallard, Hilda

Martin, Tom
Melton, Fred
Miller, Robert
Munday, Richard
Murphy, Virginia
Maynard, Billy
McCully, Hayes
Nelson, Margaret
Nelson, James
Norris, Bertha
Pipes, Beryl
Pulliam, Dorothy
Parker, Ruth
Powell, Howard
Powell, Louise
Powell, Virginia
Pierce, Carrie
Palmer, John
Prestwood, Mae
Peeler, Lois
Pipes, Nannie
Price, Marie
Parker, Louise
Pfaff, Steadman
Pipes, Charlotte
Petrie, Mildred
Rash, Stanley
Runnion, Nelda
Rabb, John
Runnion, Nona
Robbins, Pauline

Robbins, Robert
Roberts, Katie
Ragsdale, Geneva
Robbins, George
Spencer, Daisy
Shell, Charlotte
Sudderth, Lottie
Stimpson, Gwyn
Sudderth, Caroline
Smith, Mary
Seehorn, Grace
Story, Ned
Smith, Thomas
Sudderth, Catherine
Strother, Otis
Sherrill, Harold
Tate, Dorothy
Triplett, Beatrice
Triplett, Eva
Thompson, Lester
West, Ruth
Whisnant, Billy
Watson, Clara
Wilson, Rathmell
Wilson, Nelda
Wagner, Mildred
Wilson, Flora Lou
Watson, Louis
Whisnant, Ollie

Society Song

(Tune: "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms.")

I. All honor and praise to your fostering
care,
In the name of O. Henry we'll sing;
For many you've trained richest blessings
to share,
So with gladness our song now will ring.
You have taught us the best,
You have stood for the right,
Rich culture your highest ideal;
May Wisdom and Strength be shown in
our lives,
May we thus your large share oft reveal.

II. May your greatness and worth,
May your value increase
With the passing of each kindly year;
May your blessings continue to gladden
our lives
And your memory be always held dear.
The friendships formed here, the hopes
that you gave,
Are a part of the wealth of our youth—
May your place in our lives be the Herald
of Light,
The Bearer of Love, and of Truth.

ETHEL THOMAS.





Best Programs

OCTOBER 14—O. HENRY

O. Henry Song.....*Society*
 Why the Society is called O. Henry—
 —*Dorothy Tate*
 Sketch of O. Henry's Life.....*Beryl Pipes*
 Story by O. Henry.....*Grace Link*
 History of the Society.....*Stanley Rash*
 Story by O. Henry.....*Rathmell Wilson*
 Current Events.....*Howard Hollifield*
 Story by O. Henry.....*Dorothy Pulliam*
 Miss Covington added much interest to the
 program with some well chosen remarks about
 O. Henry.

OCTOBER 28—HALLOWE'EN

Origin of Hallowe'en.....*Louise Powell*
 Dialogue.....*Stanley Rash and Dennis Cook*
 Hallowe'en Song—*Flora Lou Wilson, Nannie*
 Pipes, and Pauline Robbins.
 Hallowe'en Story.....*Daisy Barlow*
 Recitation.....*Beatrice Triplett*
 Piano Solo.....*Mary Harris*
 Story: "Murders of the Rue Morgue"—*James*
 Caudle.
 Current Events.....*Lewis Watson*
 Jokes.....*Gaius Link*

NOVEMBER 24—THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving Story.....*Ora Lee Jenkins*
 Thanksgiving Song.....*Society*
 Thanksgiving Reading.....*Irene Bradford*
 Thanksgiving Story.....*Mary Belle Brown*

Violin Solo.....*Nila Runnion*
 Current Events.....*Grace Seehorn*
 President's Proclamation.....*Virginia Helton*
 Song.....*Caroline Sudderth and Clara Watson*
 Jokes.....*Curtis Deitz*

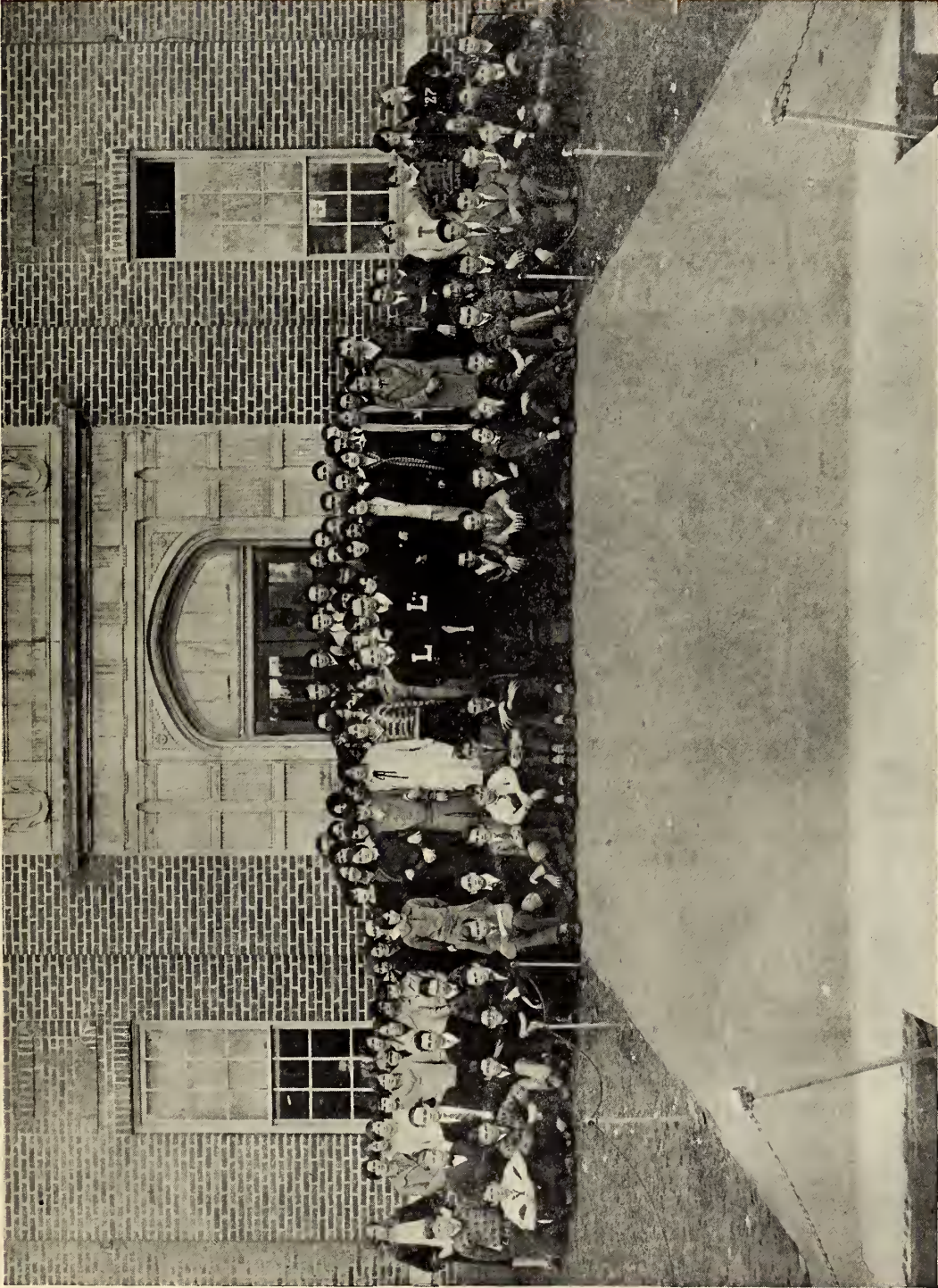
JANUARY 13—DEBATE

QUERY: "Resolved, that the Federal Govern-
 ment should own and operate the coal mines."
 Affirmative: Mattye Lee Johnson, Clarence
 Beach.
 Negative: Lucy Annas, Lewis Watson.

MARCH 10—MODERN POETS

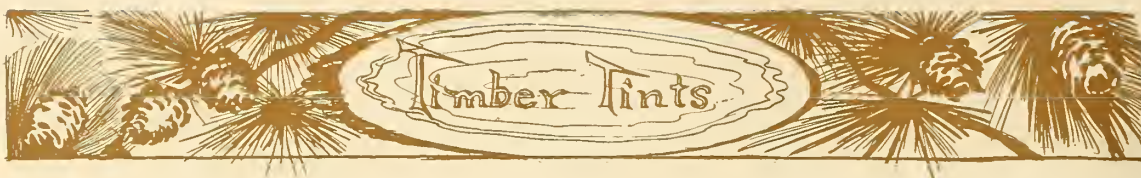
Life of Edgar A. Guest.....*Virginia Black*
 Selection from Guest.....*Mae Prestwood*
 Life of Roert W. Service.....*George Robbins*
 Selection from Service.....*Nannie Bolick*
 Life of Frank Stanton.....*Eva Triplett*
 Selection from Stanton.....*Ruth Black*
 Irish Songs—Double Quartette: *Ruth Chester,*
 Ruth Parker, Charles Plybon, Billy Maynard,
 John Palmer, Helen Johnson, Nona Runnion,
 and A. G. Foard.
 Life of John Charles MacNeil...*Howard Powell*
 Selection from MacNeil.....*Nannie Bolick*
 Life of Alfred Noyes.....*Mildred Wagner*
 Selection from Noyes.....*Carrie Pierce*
 Life of Kipling.....*Ruth Ernest*
 Selection from Kipling.....*Clara Watson*
 Irish Jokes.....*Hayes McCully*





LEE-JACKSON LITERARY SOCIETY





Lee-Jackson Literary Society

COLORS—Blue and Gold.

Fall Term	Spring Term
President—Austin Allen	John Hollifield
V.-Pres.—John Hollifield	Dwight Baird
Secretary—Edmund Jones	Bruce Downs
Treas.—Caroline Sudderth	Flossie Pulliam
Reporter—Helen Petrie	Hazel Hollifield
Critic—Ruth Boldin	J. P. Reece
Censors—J. P. Reece, Howard Wall, Lewis Jones, Willie Robbins.	

ADVISERS—Miss Mary Coffey, Miss Wilma Kirkpatrick.

Allen, Austin
Allen, Arthur
Angle, Mary
Angle, Pansy
Angle, John
Anderson, Virginia
Bernhardt, Lewis
Boldin, Ruth
Baird, Dwight
Benfield, Cecil
Baird, Hazel
Bolick, Kermit
Bean, Bonnie
Broyhill, Ted
Blaylock, Mazie
Bernhardt, John C.
Brannon, Kenneth
Baker, Agnes
Blaylock, Nellie
Caudle, Reece
Council, James
Clarke, Diamond
Caudle, Evelyn
Craig, Texie
Chester, Paul
Chester, Dock
Cook, Virgie
Clay, John

Corpening, Bernice
Clay, Jackie
Cook, Dwight
Cannon, Lillian
Cook, James
Chester, Zinnie
Crews, Ruth
Downs, Bruce
Dula, Annie Louise
Downs, Mildred
Daye, Lela
Earney, Doris
Foster, Nannie
Franklin, Hortense
Farthing, James
Gragg, Gerald
Gilliland, Carlos
Greer, Jessie Faye
Hollifield, John
Hailey, Cecil
Hollifield, Hazel
Herman, Priscilla
Holloway, Theora
Hayes, Hal
Herman, Richard
Hagaman, Margaret
Huntley, Winifred
Isbell, Thomas

Jones, Lewis
Jones, Edmund
Jennings, Stanley
Kincaid, Rufus
Lovins, Christina
Lovins, Paul
Lamkin, Tacoma
Lamkin, Charlotte
Link, Lillian
Lutz, Gordon
Mallard, Morris
Moore, James
Martin, Lucy
McCulley, Bill
Norris, George
Nenon, Hunt
Nelson, Malta
Newland, Bill
Parker, William
Peeler, Willie
Pulliam, Maude
Powell, Adelaide
Poteat, Roy
Peeler, Leidy
Powell, Frances
Pulliam, Flossie
Pearson, Lillian
Powell, Asilee

Powell, Frank
Petrie, Mary
Petrie, Helen
Reece, J. P.
Rabb, Margaret
Rash, Fred
Robbins, Willie
Runnion, John
Rash, Loyd
Sherrill, Ruth
Sherrill, F. T.
Sprinkle, David
Sudderth, Caroline
Seehorn, Ted
Smith, Clarence
Thompson, Roy
Teeters, Faye
Tuttle, Nancy
Tuttle, Lake
Triplett, Betty Neal
Tipton, John
Torrence, Mary
Wilson, Hilliard
Wall, Beatrice
Wynne, Coma
Winkler, Helen
Watts, Howard
West, Joyce
Wagner, Warren

Society Song

- I. Oh, Lee-Jackson, we will be true
Though years may come and go;
Honor, love and cherish you
And let the whole world know
We've worked for you, we've proved
to you
Our faith and loyalty;
And now we sing our praises out
To tell our love for thee.

CHORUS.

Striving ever upward,
To all our visions true,

Our hearts we pledge, our loyalty,
To thee, O, Lee-Jackson.

- II. In every thought, in every deed,
Working for the right;
"Conquer" be thy noble creed,
O loved society.
In foreign land, 'neath distant sun,
Wherever we may stray,
Until our work on earth is done,
The world will hear us say:—

GRACE ELLER.





Best Programs

OCTOBER 28—HALLOWE'EN

"Hallowe'en"—Priscilla Herman.
 Hallowe'en Song—Mildred Downs, Nellie Blaylock, and Charlotte Lamkin.
 "A Perfect Hallowe'en"—David Sprinkle.
 Hallowe'en Story—Bruce Downs.
 "Who's Afraid?"—Ted Seehorn and Hunt Nenon.
 "Spook" Orchestra—Hilliard Wilson, James Farthing, Kermit Bolick, Bill McCully, Bill Newland, F. T. Sherrill, and Thomas Isbell.

NOVEMBER 11—NORTH CAROLINA DAY

What Constitutes a State?—Reece Caudle.
 The Men to Make a State—Ruth Boldin, Willie Peeler, Maude Pulliam, Jessie Faye Greer, Bill Parker, Hilliard Wilson, Roy Poteat, and Hubert Hayes.
 To Our State—Asilee Powell.
 North Carolina—J. P. Reece.
 The Old North State—Society.

FEBRUARY 24—N. C. COLLEGES

College Talks.
 Wake Forest, Carolina, Duke, and Davidson—Austin Allen.
 Weaver—John Clay.
 Catawba—Bill McCulley.
 State, N. C. C. W., Salem, and Queens—Peggy Link.

Meredith—Faye Teeters.
 Cullowhee, Asheville Normal, and Elon—Miss Kirkpatrick.
 Piano Solo—Helen Petrie.
 Dialogue: "A Strong-Minded Female"—Virgie Cook, Lewis Bernhardt.

MARCH 24—FOLK LORE

What Folk Music Is—Doris Earney.
 Folk Songs of North Carolina—Frances Powell.
 "Ballad of Frankie Silver"—Faye Teeters and Agnes Baker.
 How Ballads Change—Tacoma Lamkin.
 Kitty Wells—Mazie Blaylock, Lillian Cannon, Helen Winkler, Annie Dula, Joyce West, Mildred Downs, Evelyn Caudle, and Hortense Franklin.
 Father Grumble—Coma Wynne.
 "The Three Crows"—Kermit Bolick, John Runnion, Ted Broyhill, J. P. Reece, James Moore, and Paul Chester.
 Cherry Song,
 Cradle Song,
 Ruth Sherrill
 Gypso Davie,
 The Black Moustache,
 Asheville Junction,
 Mrs. J. T. Ingram
 The Society was enthusiastic over the numbers rendered by Mrs. Ingram.





QUERY: Resolved, that Congress should enact the Curtis-Reed Bill, providing for a Federal Department of Education.

Coach—Miss Ethel Thomas

The negative debated Hickory at Morganton, with the decision for Lenoir. The affirmative debated Morganton at Hickory, with the decision for Lenoir.

Both teams made the second preliminary at Chapel Hill.





Inter-Society Night, 1926

On May 28, 1926, the second annual Inter-Society night was held in the High School Auditorium. Since this has proven to be the best means of showing the public what we are doing in a literary way, it has been decided to make this an annual part of our commencement program.

Much enthusiasm was shown both by the audience and by the speakers. Twelve students took part in the Impromptu Speech Contest, many more than had been anticipated by the committee; and more would have entered but for lack of previously prepared subjects.

The winners were as follows:—
 Declamation—Marvin Courtney -----O. Henry
 Recitation—Coma Wynne -----Lee-Jackson
 Debate—Josephine Courtney, Lewis Watson-----O. Henry (Neg.)
 Debater's Medal—Ruth Boldin-----Lee-Jackson
 Impromptu Speech—Bertha Norris-----O. Henry

The program follows:
 LEE-JACKSON O. HENRY

INTER-SOCIETY NIGHT May 28, 1926 HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

Society Songs.
 Debate: Resolved, that Capital Punishment Should Be Abolished in North Carolina.

Affirmative (Lee-Jackson)	Negative (O. Henry)
Asilee Powell	Lewis Watson
Ruth Boldin	Josephine Courtney

Chorus—"Sympathy" from "The Firefly" (Friml)-----Girls' Glee Club

Recitations:
 My Sister's Beau -----Coma Wynne (Lee-Jackson)
 Home -----Marjorie Shell (O. Henry)
 The Widow Budd-----Priscilla Herman (Lee-Jackson)
 Speak Up, Ike, an' 'spress Yo'self-----Beatrice Triplett (O. Henry)

Declamations:
 Forestry and Patriotism-----John Hollifield (Lee-Jackson)
 Intemperance -----Marvin Courtney (O. Henry)

Impromptu Speeches:
 Chorus—Dutch Lullaby (Wilson) -----Girls' Glee Club
 Judges' Decision and Presentation of Medals
 America-----by the Audience

The Nelson-Pritchett Debater's Medal has recently been established by Lee Nelson and J. T. Pritchett as a permanent award to the best all-round debater in the annual Inter-Society Debate.

The Medals in Recitation and Declamation are given by A. W. Dula.
 The Impromptu Speech Prize is given this year by The Bank of Lenoir.





 Hubert Hayes,'27 LEE-JACKSON	 Dennis Cook,'27 O. HENRY	 Flossie Pulliam,'29 LEE JACKSON	 Peggy Link,'28 LEE JACKSON
 Leidy Peeler,'28 LEE JACKSON	 Louise Crisp,'28 O. HENRY	 Elizabeth Allen,'29 O. HENRY	 Howard Hollifield,'28 O. HENRY
 Dorothy Tate,'27 O. HENRY	 Clarence Beach,'27 O. HENRY		 Austin Allen,'27 LEE JACKSON





Marshals

O. Henry
Dennis Cook, '27
Dorothy Tate, '27
Louise Crisp, '28
Howard Hollifield, '28
Elizabeth Allen, '29

Lee-Jackson
Austin Allen, '27
Hubert Hayes, '27
Peggy Link, '28
Leidy Peeler, '29
Flossie Pulliam, '29

Chief: Clarence Beach, '27—O. Henry.

Who are the Marshals? What is a Marshal? Many and desperate have been our attempts to answer this. In numbers there are eleven of these dignitaries, one of whom has an air of superior authority, and is called chief. You will discover, when you have been in High School long enough, that they do not just "happen," these super-beings have "qualifications," and there is strange talk of students being "eligible."

In the eyes of the visitors at our school functions a Marshal is a rather dressed-up young person who, for seeming hours, keeps you standing foolishly in the aisle until he or she finally shows you to the seat right before your nose, and possibly leaves without even giving you a program.

In the eyes of the Faculty they are most probably examples of "Students show such poor taste in elections; WE could have chosen much more wisely."

In the eyes of the other students they are those lucky creatures who always get

in free to all the public events, and are to be envied for their glorious opportunity to display themselves before the public!

In the eyes of the marshal himself, his position is far from enviable—He has asked fair ladies to move in from the end seats,—and they have refused! He has asked students to be quiet during a number,—and they have laughed him to scorn! He has ushered distinguished citizens to reserved seats, and found them occupied by equally as distinguished citizens, holding equally legitimate stubs!

Oh, a marshal's life is not all rosy aisles! Seriously, their qualifications are as follows: Chief Marshal—Boy or girl, elected in spring from rising Senior class from either society at mass meeting of both; Scholastic average, 90, no failure, conduct B. Ten other marshals, two rising Seniors, two rising Juniors, one rising Sophomore, making five from each Society. These may be boys or girls, scholastic average 80; conduct C.

Senior Play—The Lottery Man

CAST:

Mrs. Wright.....	Daisy Barlow
Foxey Peyton.....	Austin Allen
Jack Wright.....	Dennis Cook
Stevens	Billy Whisnant
Helen Heger.....	Helen Petrie
Mrs. Peyton.....	Daisy Spencer
Lizzie Roberts.....	Ruth Boldin
Hedwig Jensen.....	Mamie Franklin
Hamilton	Stanley Rash





Boys' Hi-Y

While the Hi-Y is in its first year in the Lenoir High School, we feel that the work so far is but a beginning, and that each succeeding year will enlarge and expand its activities until our Hi-Y will be doing for the boys here just what is being accomplished in towns where they have the advantage of local Y. M. C. A.'s to help them.

The Purpose: To create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of christian character.

THE SLOGAN:

Clean Living
Clean Speech
Clean Athletics
Clean Scholarship

THE DYNAMIC:

Contagious
Christian
Character

THE OBJECTIVE:

Sacrificial Service
Christian Manhood

OFFICERS

Dennis Cook—*President*
Fred Melton—*Secretary*

J. P. Leeper—*Faculty Advr.*
Willie Robbins—*Vice-Pres.*
William Parker—*Treasurer*
Marvin Courtney—*Chaplain*

Billy Whistnant
Arthur Allen
Bruce Downs
Lewis Watson
John Hollifield
Howard Powell
George Norris
John Rabb
Howard Hollifield
J. P. Reece

Stanley Rash
Clarence Beach
Austin Allen
John Palmer
David Sprinkle
Hilliard Wilson
Grady Kincaid
John Clay
Ed Hamby
Paul Chester

Paul Hedrick
Dwight Beard
Thomas Isbell
Edmund Jones
Lewis Bernhardt
Leidy Peeler
Hubert Hayes
Reece Caudle
James Council
Coy Cooke





Girls' Hi-Y

President	Ruth Boldin
Vice-President	Goldie Bradshaw
Secretary	Charlotte Shell
Treasurer	Nelda Wilson
Chaplain	Frances Powell
Reporter	Eva Triplett
Faculty Adviser	Miss Kirkpatrick

The Girls' Hi-Y Club has in its purpose the development of the girls in every phase of activity. It does not major in one phase, but considers all equally, and advances the progress of girls, morally, physically and spiritually.

ROLL

Lucy Annas	Hazel Hollifield	Ruth Sherrill
Ruth Chester	Nannie Pipes	Lois Peeler
Ruth Boldin	Peggy Link	Virginia Powell
Grace B. Link	Josephine Courtney	Mildred Wagner
Beryl Pipes	Mae Courtney	Matty Lee Johnson
Ruth Parker	Mary Angley	Daisy Barlow
Mamie Franklin	Mildred Hailey	Clara Watson
Helen Petrie	Charlotte Shell	Mazie Blaylock
Eva Triplett	Goldie Bradshaw	Myrtle Curtis
Nelda Wilson	Frances Powell	Jessie Faye Greer
Dorothy Pulliam	Louise Crisp	Louise Ernest
Hilda Mallard	Georgia Cannon	Nila Runnion
Ruth Ernest	Dorothy Tate	Bertha Norris
Mary Torrence	Pauline Robbins	Maude Pulliam
Ruth Black	Doris Earney	Flora Lou Wilson
	Mary Petrie	Virginia Helton





National Honor Society

THE local chapter of the National Honor Society of Secondary Schools was founded by the class of '27 of the Lenoir High School. The object of the organization is: "To create an enthusiasm for scholarship, to stimulate a desire to render service, to promote worthy leadership, and to encourage the development of character in the pupils of Lenoir High School." Membership in the chapter is based on scholarship, service, leadership, and character. To be eligible, a Senior must stand in the highest fourth of his class in Scholarship. Then the 15% of these who have most of the other three

requirements are selected by a Faculty Committee appointed by the Principal.

The Charter members of the L. H. S. Chapter are:

Beryl PipesPresident
 Billy Whisnant.....Vice-President
 Clarence BeachSecretary
 Bertha Norris
 Lucy Annas
 Mattie Lee Johnson
 Daisy Barlow





Watch Spring Fever **THE MOUNTAINEER** **Boost Baseball**
For a Better School Spirit

Volume V Lenoir High School, Lenoir, N.C., February 25, 1927 No. 6

CLARENCE BEACH
BUSINESS MANAGER

JOHN HOLLIFIELD
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

J. P. REECE
ASST. BUSINESS MGR.

HILLIARD WILSON
MANAGING EDITOR

GOLDIE BRADSHAW
ASSIGNMENT EDITOR

LUCY ANNAS
ALUMNI EDITOR

BILLY WHISNANT
JOKE EDITOR

DOROTHY PULLIAM
SOCIAL EDITOR

JOSEPHINE COURTNEY
EXCHANGE EDITOR

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GIRLS' ATHLETIC EDITOR

STANLEY RASH
BOYS' ATHLETIC EDITOR

PEGGY LINK
CIRCULATION MGR.

HOWARD HOLLIFIELD
ASST. CIRCULATION MGR.

LEWIS WATSON
ASST. CIRCULATION MGR.

MOUNTAINEER.

Faculty Advisers—Miss Irene Robbins, Composition Manager; Mr. J. P. Leeper, Business Manager.





Orchestra
Director—Miss Marie Lien

FIRST VIOLINS:

Hubert Hayes
Carl Sudderth
Frances Kraft
A. G. Foard
Nila Runnion
Hazel Beard

VIOLA:

Evelyn Caudle

CELLO:

Nanny Bolick

PIANO:

Nelda Wilson
Helen Petrie

CORNET:

Otis Strother

OBOE:

Ronda Johnson

SECOND VIOLINS:

Mary Gwyn Hickerson

Thelma Ray

Virginia Powell

Hilda Mallard

Katie Roberts

Carrie Pierce

Roslyn Strother

Caroline Sudderth

Helen Huntley

Lucille Spencer

Hunt Nenon

Will Watson

Mildred Petrie

Christine Herman

CLARINETS:

Arthur Allen

FLUTE:

Bill Whisnant

BARITONE:

J. P. Reece

BASS:

Kermit Bolick





Music

The State Music Contest at Greensboro—numbers entered:

Mixed Glee Club—"Afloat at Dusk".....	By Harris
Mixed Glee Club—"Afloat at Dusk".....	By Barnes
Girl's Chorus—"In a Fairy Boat".....	By Harris
Girl's Quartette—"In the Time of Roses".....	Reichardt
Boy's Quartette—"Over the Morning Sea".....	Wilson
Solo—Boy's unchanged voice—"Mother, My Dear"...	Treharne
Baritone Solo—"Tally-Ho".....	Leoni
Violin Solo—"Adoration".....	Barowski
Cornet Solo—"The Lost Chord".....	Sullivan-Lake
String Quartette—"Andante".....	Bach
Brass Quartette—"Melody in F".....	Rubenstein
Band—"Coronation March".....	Meyerbeer

The following is the result of Lenoir's part in Class B:

Violin Solo—First place: Hubert Hayes; Cornet Solo—Third place: Otis Strother;
Brass Quartet—Second place; Boys' Quartet—First place; Girls' Glee Club—First place;
Boys' Glee Club—First place; Mixed Chorus—Second place; Band—First place.

The cups above are:

(1) Girls' Glee Club; (2) Trophy Cup for largest number of points; (3) Violin Solo—Hubert Hayes; (4) Boys' Glee Club; (5) Band (trophy not yet arrived).





The Band

Clarinets—Hubert Hayes, A. G. Foard, Arthur Allen, Robert Miller, George Robbins, Harris Bradley, Curtis Deitz, Howard Hollifield, John Tipton.
Saxophone—Thomas Smith, Thomas Isbell, John Hollifield, James Fairthing, Adolph Jones, Billy Hall, Howard Powell.
Oboe—Rhonda Johnson.
Flutes—Billy Whisnant, Stanley Jennings.
Cornets—Hal Marley, Billy Maynard, William McCulley.
Stanford Reece, Alfred Gilbert.

Trumpets—Hilliard Wilson, O. F. Strother, F. T. Shirrill.
Altos—Bill Newland, Lake Tuttle, Clarence Courtney, French Horn—Morris Mallard.
Baritone—Reece Caudle, J. P. Reece, Gordon Lutz.
Trombones—James Caudle, Hayes McCulley, Delmas Blaylock, Hayden Land, Hubert Beach.
Basses—Kermit Bolick, John Rabb.
Drums—Dewey Chester, Lake Lindsay.
Timpani—R. Caudle.
Director—James C. Harper.



Boys' Glee Club

Billy Whisnant
Paul Chester
Robert Miller
Stanley Rash
James Caudle
Lawrence Clay
Thomas Smith
Clarence Beach
Thomas Isbell
Fred Melton

Kermit Bolick
Hilliard Wilson
Hubert Hayes
Clyde Beard
Coy Cook
Delmas Blaylock
Ted Broyhill
Charles Plybon
Lewis Watson
John Palmer
Dennis Cook

J. P. Reece
Jim Moore
John Clay
A. G. Foard
Howard Powell
Rathmell Wilson
John Runnion
Gaius Link
Austin Allen
Bill Parker
Lewis Jones





Girls' Glee Club

SOPRANO:

Daisy Barlow
Annie Beach
Bonnie Beane
Hazel Beard
Nellie Blaylock
Irene Bradford
Goldie Bradshaw
Mary Belle Brown
Ruth Chester
Josephine Courtney
Mildred Downs
Annie Louise Dula
Doris Franklin
Genoise Huntley
Helen Johnson
Malta Klutz
Grace Link
Lucy Martin
Malta Nelson

Ruth Parker
Mabel Klutz
Willie Peeler
Beryl Pipes
Frances Powell
Margaret Rabb
Katie Roberts
Pauline Robbins
Nona Runnion
Ruth Sherrill
Caroline Sudderth
Faye Teeters
Mary Torrence
Betty Neal Triplett
Flora Lou Wilson

ALTO:

Virginia Anderson
Mary Beard
Agnes Baker

Mazie Blaylock
Nannie Bolick
Edith Brown
Lillian Cannon
Maude Crisp
Mildred Hailey
Priscilla Herman
Mattye Lee Johnson
Charlotte Lamkin
Peggy Link
Bertha Norris
Louise Parker
Nannie Pipes
Flossie Pulliam
Maud Pulliam
Nila Runnion
Daisy Spencer
Caroline Sudderth
Ellie Torrence
Beatrice Triplett
Clara Watson





ATHLETICS



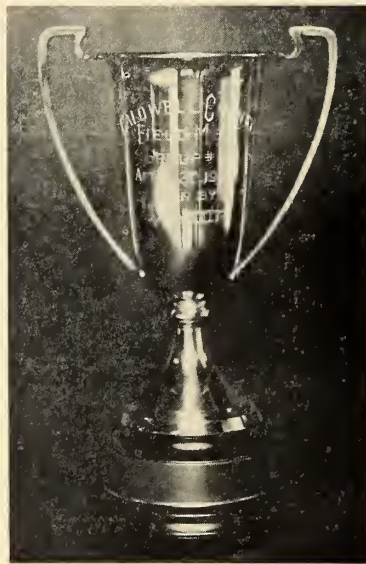


The Athletic Association

During the fall of '26 and spring of '27, several programs of entertainment were put on, in the high school auditorium, for the benefit of the Athletic Association. Each of these brought neat sums, which were met with appreciation.

The first of these was a carnival furnished by several members of the association. This entertainment was given on December 16th. Several side shows and an old time box-supper made up the carnival. The expenses were small, leaving a large sum cleared.

A vaudeville was given next, on January 28th. This interesting program consisted entirely of home talent. Mr. Harold Sebring and his boy scouts furnished acrobatic stunts and pyramid building. The High School orchestra furnished music, which was enjoyed by everyone. Several instrumental and vocal solos were also very entertaining. This program also brought out a large audi-



The first cup ever won by an athletic team at L. H. S. was the County Wide Track Meet. The winners were as follows:

100 yard dash—first place, Allen.

Running broad jump—first place, Cook.

440 yard dash—first place, Cook.

Mile relay—first place, Powell, Allen, Robbins, Cook.

High jump—second place, Allen.

ence, and the gate receipts were large.

On January 8th, a moving picture, "The Life of Christ," the passion play, and a two reel comedy was furnished by Mr. Setzer of Morganton. The Athletic Association cleared one-half of the proceeds. This program was entertaining and very educational. It called forward a large crowd.

The greatest of all these entertainments, however, was the one put on by Wallace, the Magician, March the eighth. This number being very different from the previous programs, brought the largest crowd. Although the percentage of the proceeds was small, the Athletic Association cleared a very profitable sum.

Altogether, success has been ours financially, as well as socially, for everyone has had ample entertainment furnished to suit every variety of taste, and at the same time we have removed an unpleasant debt of long standing.





A Grand Slam

CAPTAINS



Bill Robbins



Austin Allen



Dennis Cook

MANAGERS



Stanley Rash



Bill Robbins



John Hollifield

Girls Athletics



Maud Pulliam
CAPTAIN



E.V. Seitz
Boys' Coach

Cheerios



Helen Petrie
Tom Isbell
Dorothy Pulliam
CHIEF

J.P. Leeper
COACH

Grace Link
MANAGER





Football



WHEN the first call for practice was issued on September 7, 1926, thirty-five wearers of the blue and white responded to Coach Seitz's call—ready to fight it out for

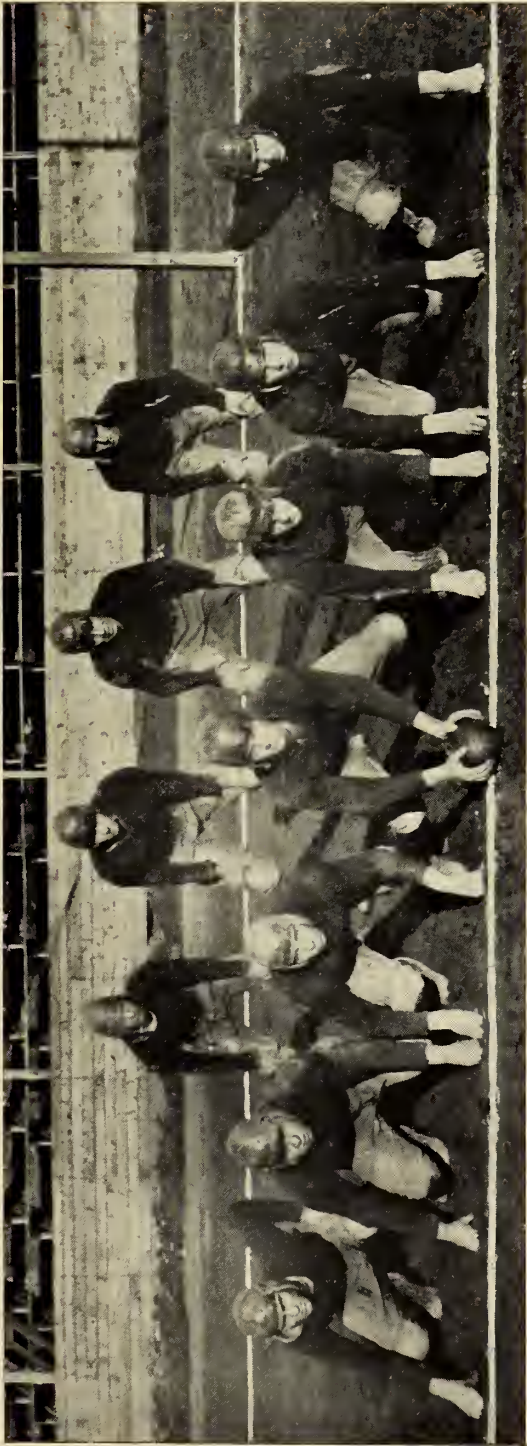
a place on the Varsity eleven. Most of those reporting were not veterans, but some of the new men had speed and weight and soon developed into aggressive and, at the least, fighting young players. More than three full teams were on the field during most of the season.

The "Bear Cats" did not win many games during the past season—having a record of only two games won, one tied, and five lost to other teams; however, none of the defeats were by large margins and the record of the games won and lost is not indicative of the brand of ball played by the L. H. S. "Bear Cats." If we

stop to consider the fact that there were left from last year's squad only four letter men and practically none of last year's second stringers, we must congratulate the fellows on holding the strong visiting teams to such close scores. Coming up from last year's squad were Robbins, captain and fullback; Allen, end; Cook, halfback; Bernhardt, quarterback; Parker, substitute tackle; Hamby, substitute center.

Coach Seitz started with these fellows as a nucleus and built up a smoothly working machine which looked as if it would become a real football team until Allen and Beard, varsity ends, went to the hospital with appendicitis in the same





week. They were replaced with Parker and Hedrick who did nobly in trying to fill their places. Hedrick, for a first year man, proved especially good as a defensive player, being a deadly tackle, Captain Robins and "Bub" Bernhardt, at full and quarter respectively, bore the brunt of the attack for Lenoir; Cook at half showed up well in the latter part of the season, as did Allen during the entire time he was able to play. New men showing up well were Hollifield, guard; Palmer, center; Beard, captain-elect, end; E. Hamby, tackle; D. Hamby, guard; and Downs and Moore, halfbacks.

Stanley Rash was manager of the team.

SUMMARY

Lenoir	0	-----	Lincolnton	23
Lenoir	6	-----	Marion	13
Lenoir	7	-----	Shelby	32
Lenoir	6	-----	Hickory	6
Lenoir	13	-----	Granite Falls	0
Lenoir	0	-----	North Wilkesboro	13
Lenoir	6	-----	Newton	7
Lenoir	6	-----	Cherryville	0
Total	44			84

Games won 2.

Games tied 1.

Games Lost 5.



Boys' Basketball



THE boys were not very fortunate in the basketball line this season. They were always followed by that "jinx," and they were always the hard luckers of every game; but after all, they fought a clean game to the finish, evn when things went against them in an unfair way. The cagers were exceptionally small compared with most high schools, and perhaps this was some disadvantage to them.

Fifteen players were included in the squad, Allen (c), Downs, Munday, Parker,

Baird, Chester, Hollifield, J., Runnion, Bernhardt, Cook, Palmer, Clay, L., Powell, WaStson, Jones, E. Among those deserving special mention for their work were Allen, captain, who played in 15 of the 18 games and scored the most points of any man on the team; Bernhardt, a small active lad and an accurate shot; and Downs, Munday, Parker, and Baird, who also were among those doing good work on the team. The 18 games played were: Oak Hill, Hudson, Hiddenite, Maiden, Hiddenite, Newton, Lincolnton, Hickory, Marion, Newton, Lincolnton, N. Wilkesboro, Maiden, and Taylorsville.

The total points for Lenoir were 293; the total number for their opponents: 465.

Bill Robbins was manager of the team.





Girls' Basketball

The Lenoir High School girls' Basketball team sang their farewell song to a successful '26-'27 cage season, winning nine games, losing six and knotting the count on two occasions. Coach Leeper's sextet began the season with an up-hill drive. L. Crisp failed to report to the team until the fifth game of the season. They fought hard in every game, but something was wrong. Later the girls hit their stride only to win the last five games in succession. Crisp was the outstanding star of the team with 122 points to her credit in eleven games, an average of eleven and one-eleventh points per game. Pulliam was second with 112 points in seventeen games. Peeler was next highest with 91 points in seventeen games. These three deserve credit for the team's success when speaking of the offensive part of the game, but to the guards the defensive credit is due. During the seventeen contests, Seehorn, Black and Bradshaw were always on the alert, ready to break up every attempt the foes made. Not only did this six deserve credit, but there were over two teams out every time, and they were just as fast, as accurate, and as good as the regulars. They were always ready to enter the game. The entire squad was often used in a single game.

Those composing the squad were: Pulliam (c),

Peeler, Mallard, Hailey, Norris, Crisp, Hollifield, Black, Bradshaw, Petrie, Seehorn, Triplett Helton, Link, Wynne, Franklin. All except the last four made letters or stars and are in the Varsity picture, thus making up the Girls' Monogram club, with the exception of Theora Holloway, a last year's letter player, ut one who was unable to play this season. Grace Link was the Manager of the team.

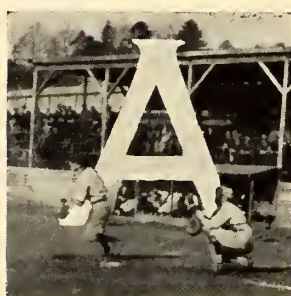
THE 17 GAMES WERE WITH:

	for Lenoir Score	for Opponents Score
Oak Hill	9	14
Valmead	17	14
Maiden	11	22
Newton	22	11
Davenport	32	12
Hickory	17	17
Marion	24	56
Granite Falls	33	19
Hickory	18	25
Marion	16	25
Newton	11	11
N Wilkesboro	20	11
Taylorsville	29	17
Maiden	20	19
Taylorsville	38	20
N. Wilkesboro	28	79
Hudson	18	20
	356	322





Baseball



THE beginning of the season there were only five letter men left from last year's squad, and the Coach used these as a nucleus around which to build a smoothly

working machine. We were minus the services, this year, of several stars of the past few years; but a number of new men fast developed into good all-round players and ably filled the positions left vacant by these stars. The following men compose the regular team for this season: Bernhardt, catcher; Palmer, Cook, and Isbell, pitchers; Allen, first base; Broyhill and Chester, alternating at sec-

ond; Robbins, shortstop; Beard, third base; while Clay, Watts, Parker, and Chester, along with one of the pitchers, make up the outfield combination. Members of the team playing their last year of baseball for L. H. S. are: Robbins, Allen, Palmer, Bernhardt, Parker, and Cook.

The team this year was the most successful in L. H. S. history. Of 14 games, two were lost to college freshmen, and one two to High Schools, both of the teams winning from Lenoir being defeated on the return game. The pitching of Cook and Palmer, Bernhardt's catching, Allen at first, and Robbins at shortstop, with good batting on the part of the entire squad, made a team that could not be defeated. John Hollifield was manager of the team.





Basketball Tournament

"Rah! Rah! Rah!"

Team! Team! Team!"

Not only the 15 Rah's but varied and exciting yells and songs of all descriptions could be heard through every nook and corner of the High School during Tournament.

The First Game Was Freshmen vs. Sophs

This was a very interesting event. During the first half of the game it looked as if the freshmen would win. Jones and Runnion seemed to hit the basket whenever they shot. But during the second half the Sophomores began to play real basketball. The score at the end of the game was 28 to 23 in favor of the sophomores. The line-up of both teams was:

Freshmen—Jones, center; McCulley and Runnion, forwards; Rash and Strother, guards. Blaylock and Dula were substitute guards.

Sophs—Chester, center; Watson and Sprinkle, forwards; Council and Hamby, guards; Eller, sub-guard.

The Next Game Was Seniors vs. Juniors

Much rivalry was up between the two classes. Colors of both teams were flying all over the building. The game started a little after 3:30, with all the juniors and seniors out for the event. Allen, Cook, Rash, Robbins and Parker started off for the seniors, and Downs, Clay, Bernhardt,

Powell and Jones for the juniors. Hayes substituted for Rash, and Hollifield for Parker, while Parker went in as center for Allen in the second quarter. The game was hard-fought and was evenly matched. Palmer later substituted for Jones for the juniors. Cook and Allen featured for the seniors, while Downs and Bernhardt showed up for the juniors. The score was 13 to 10 in favor of the seniors.

Seniors Win Championship

In the final game the seniors played the sophomores for the championship of the High School. Allen, Cook, Hayes, Parker, Robbins, Hollifield, Wilson and Rash played for the seniors. Sprinkle, Watson, Chester, Don and Ed Hamby, Eller and Gragg played for the sophs. The whole High School turned out for this game. Colors of both grades were flying high.

On Monday following the senior-junior game the seniors played the sophomores for the championship of the High School. Allen, Cook, Hayes, Parker, Robbins, Hollifield, Wilson and Rash played for the seniors. Sprinkle, Watson, Chester, Don and Ed Hamby, Eller and Gragg played for the sophs.

The sophs failed to get by with the passing and shooting, too, it seemed. The seniors, being older and more experienced players, the victory easily came into their hands.

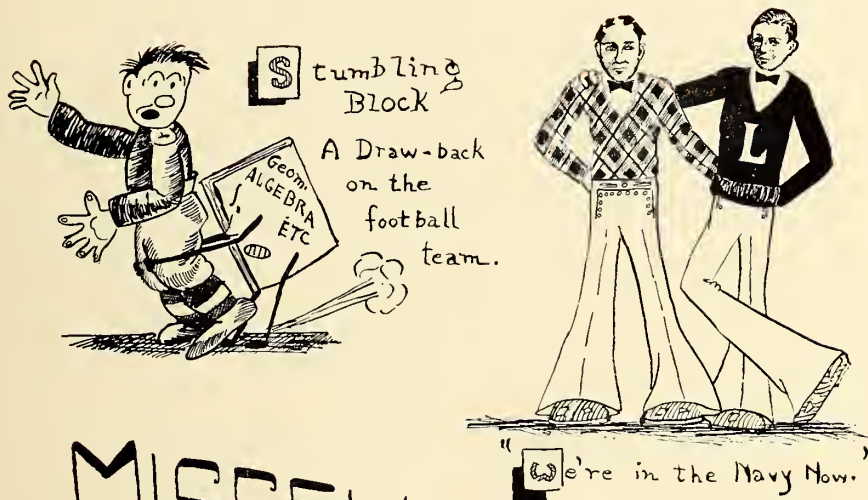




Wearers of the L

	Football	Basketball	Baseball	Hubert Hayes	L	—	—
Austin Allen	L**	L*(C)	L***	Paul Hedrick	L	—	—
Dwight Beard	L	L	L	John Hollifield	L	—	L(M)
Ted Broyhill	—	—	L	Tom Isbell	—	—	L
Lewis Bernhardt	L	L*	L*	Jimmy Moore	L	—	—
Paul Chester	—	—	L	James Nelson	L	—	—
John Clay	L	—	L	John Palmer	L	—	L*
Lawrence Clay	—	L	—	William Parker	L	L*	—
Denris Cook	L*	—	L**(C)	Stanley Rash	L(M)	—	—
Bruce Downs	L	L*	—	Willie Robbins	L*** (C)	L(M)	L***
Ed Hamby	L	—	—	Howard Watts	—	—	L





MISCELLANEOUS





Definitions

- (Ed. Note: Never enter L. H. S. without one.)
- Freshman: The newest, therefore the brightest, green; the class of no cares, no brains, no use, no nothing.
- Sophomore: Where you try to bluff yourself and others into thinking you're the one and only.
- Juniors: Small editions of Seniors.
- Seniors: The elders; those who have *all* our dignity and likewise our (wanted) privileges.
- (Mr.) Leeper: Principal, dean, teacher, coach, and "It."
- (Miss) Coffey: A good stimulant, with personality.
- (Miss) Thomas: Latest source of knowledge; we find it even better than the encyclopedia.
- (Miss) Shore: (L. H. S.) French's only master.
- (Miss) Covington: Latest addition to school; adds knowledge and variety.
- (Mr.) Seitz: Brother to all! Father to one!
- (Miss) Kirk: She teaches us to cook but doesn't ever dare consume her own.
- (Miss) Irene: The sugar in the tea.
- (Miss) Alice: The imps she teaches seem to be imp-ortant to her.
- Orchestra: Medicine for the music-sick; to be taken every Tuesday and Friday morning before work. (No shaking required).
- Girls' Glee Club: A vocal organization to modify the efforts of the orchestra.
- Boys' Glee Club: Just unearthed. Considering age, it's in very good condition.
- Literary Society: A bi-monthly meeting where silence is silver (from your pockets.)
- Athletic Association: Another way to ask for money, but we give gladly since the membership is worth it.
- Boys' Hi-Y: After initiation it keeps our boys from mischief.
- Girls' Hi-Y: The newest society installed, but by no means the smallest.
- Ball Teams: They practice, they play, they fight, they win—and we are their supporters.
- Pep Meeting: Ten minutes in which we expand our lungs and the faculty's distress.
- Chapel Period: Bi-weekly affairs; reserved for lectures on our opportunities and faults.
- Study Period: The time appreciated more than *some* others.
- Class: A good place to take the needed beauty nap.
- Algebra: In which you deal with unknowns that generally remain unknown.
- English: The language used lavishly in L. H. S.
- Latin: Dead but not forgotten (since we never knew it).
- Geometry: A subject required but never acquired.
- History: The past told at the present with no thought to the future.
- French: The language studied by charts and pronounced by the phonetics.
- Mountaineer: The school monthly, giving an account of doings and undoings of her unfortunates.
- Timber Tints: L. H. S. in a nutshell; that which you hold.
- Fun and Foolishness: All-fools' column (our students have a great part in it.)
- Tests: A torture inflicted upon us every twenty days.
- Honor Roll: An excuse for getting your name in the paper.
- Exams: The period of shivering, cramming, and finally wondering if the class had *that* rule while you were away.
- School Spirit: A much writ and spoken of subject. Where dwellest it?
- Debates: A quartet of students having their talking apparatus fully developed.
- Music Memory Contest: A measure of music.
- Loafer's Glory: Our own and neighbor's (forbidden) grassy lawns.
- Auditorium: Where "cases" are sometimes packed.
- Hall: Where you may be found if you aren't any place else.
- Home Room: The place you never are, but don't go there if you're wanted.
- Time Room: Something that ain't no more, thank goodness.
- Zoo: What our neighbors think the school is when we run to the windows to see the parade pass.
- Stage: A place to stage games, plays, and frights.
- Library: Resting place; you may find anyone there including Caesar and Ben Hur.
- Athletic Field: A place of many sports—including swimming (after a rain).
- Blue and White: The colors we fight and scratch for.
- Compacts: Something prohibited in L. H. S., so we only see the effects.
- Dues: Money always due and overdue.
- Tardy Bill: The last gong. Translated, it means, you're late if you haven't at least one foot through the door.





Deans: King and Queen of the Powers-that-Be; granters of leaves and privileges.

Bluff: Making brass look like gold.

Pass: The sunny side of seventy-five; meaning sufficient gray matter.

Three-thirty: When we make our graceful (?) exit.

Boiler: Something like ourselves—generally busted.

An Excuse: A written and signed note which never proves satisfactory.

Skip Class: A sudden way to find a headache.

Forty Minutes: Time allowed to show what we know—or what we don't.

Holidays: Red letter days on the calendar and in our minds.

Zero: Lowest mark Mr. Seitz is allowed to give

on Physics; what any classroom feels like when the hot air is "canned."

The Bell: That which calls us to work and likewise dismisses us; more urgent than the "tune of the hickory stick."

Lunch: Something we can always use—even at one o'clock.

SeventyFive: The door between failure and success.

Smart-Set: Those averaging around 95 (and by the way, there aren't 95 of them).

Permission: A white slip of paper, used as a passport from one room to another.

Committee-on-this-that-or-the-other: Meets in library, discusses everything or nothing, then adjourns until a more favorable time.

MILDRED WAGNER.

A High School Alphabet

A is Athletics—our teams have the pep!

B is the Band—it adds to our rep!

C is the Coach—to him credit is due.

D is Debaters—we have quite a few.

E is Exams—those things we detest.

F is the Faculty—they always know best.

G is Geometry—how it makes our hearts quake!

H is the Honor Roll—which we seldom make.

I is Initiation—which the Hi-Ys' oft hold.

J is for Juniors—quite great to behold.

M is for Money—they collect it each day.

N is for Newspaper—known far away.

O is the Office—a place of fear if you're **sent!**

P is for Principal—oft on trips his Ford's bent.

Q is the Questions—we so often don't know.

R is Regrets—that the above has been so.

S is the Seniors—O, their onions they know!

T is for Timber Tints—it takes all our dough.

U is the Unison—we often need when we sing.

V is for Victory—now a quite common thing.

W is the Work—in which we oft get behind.

X is Unknown—that is what's in each mind.

Y is the Yarns—that we spin day by day.

Z is for Zero—thus, our locks have turned gray.

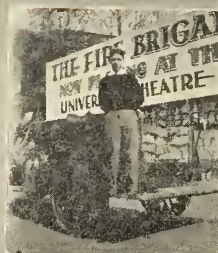




Josephine Courtney
MOST ACCOMPLISHED GIRL



Gaius Link
WITTIEST BOY



Lewis Bernhardt
MOST ATTRACTIVE BOY



Hubert Hayes
MOST ACCOMPLISHED BOY

FW-LIGHTS



Elizabeth Allen
MOST EGOTISTICAL GIRL



Teddy Seehorn
CUTEST BOY



Bill Robbins
MOST POPULAR BOY



Betty Neal Triplett
BIGGEST GIRL LOAFER



Caroline Sudderth
MOST FASHIONABLE GIRL



Daisy Barlow
BEST GIRL CITIZEN



Billy Whisnant
MOST INTELLIGENT BOY





Eva Triplett
WITTIEST GIRL



Austin Allen
BEST BOY ATHLETE



Helen Pelree
CUTEST GIRL

HI-LIGHTS



Grace Link
MOST ATTRACTIVE GIRL



Flossie Pulliam
SCHOOL VENUS



James Caudle
MOST TALKATIVE BOY



Edward Dula
BIGGEST BOY
LOAFER



Clara Watson
BIGGEST BABY GIRL



Fred Melton
MOST INDEPENDENT
BOY



Stanly Rash
BEST BOY
CITIZEN





The Return

By Rathmell Wilson

THIS story won the prize of a copy of Timber Tints and of publication in the annual for being voted the best short story submitted by a High School student in the yearly contest.

Far back in the most remote section of the Blue Ridge Mountains of North Carolina stood the cabin of Silas Prude. It was a humble cabin. There were two rooms, one where Marthy Prude cooked the frugal meals, and another where Silas and Marthy and the only child, Don, spelt. The cabin was made of huge logs, and chinked with clay. A tottering chimney of soft rocks stood at one end. To the rear of the cabin stood a shed, under which a very lean cow stood, apparently contented, chewing her cud. Scarcely half an acre of cleared space surrounded the cabin. To the North, South, East, and West were smoky mountains. The home of Silas Prude nestled between two lofty peaks, Turkey Gobbler and Turkey Hen. A little stream trickled down the hollow. Two gaunt razor-backed hogs had, by their rooting, given the space around the cabin the appearance of plowed ground. A lazy hound was curled up just under the edge of the hut, where the rays of the summer sun could not reach him.

Marthy appeared at the door and called to the boy who was vainly trying to dam the little stream. "Don, come here. Run and fetch me some water. Your pappy'll be here soon, and he'll be wantin' somethin' to eat. I'm fixin' him some corn bread and fritters. Hurry."

Marthy Prude was a woman of the mountains. Her straggly hair and general unkempt appearance; blue-grey eyes, excessive height; prematurely old; all these gave her, not the look of one who has suffered, but of one who has lived in ignorance, and slaved for an existence.

The boy looked to be about twelve years old. He was dressed in a pair of tattered overalls that were much too large for him. He was barefoot and bareheaded, as was his mother. Seemingly no comb had ever untangled his curly black hair. The sun had darkened his skin, and his regular features seemed out of place in this desolate part of the world.

Silas Prude entered the cleared space by a little path that one could see snaking its way through the dense woods. Silas carried an old tow sack over either shoulder, and a forked stick was stuck under one arm. One of the sacks seemed to be alive. Silas was a snake-hunter. He also dug different kinds of roots that had a medicinal value. The oil from the poisonous

snakes, and the dried roots, he sold at the little country store where he bought the few necessities of his and his family's existence.

Silas Prude's hair and beard and eyes were brown. He, like his wife, was tall. His step was quick, and his eye bright; no doubt from being on the alert for the poisonous snakes that helped him make his daily bread.

"Don, is your mammy got supper ready?" he asked his son, who was returning from the spring with a wooden pail of water.

"Yes, Pa. How many did you git today?"

"Seven. Did ye git up that wood I tole you to?"

"Yes, Pa."

"Well, let's eat," said Silas, depositing his wriggling sack near the door; "I'll kill these pizen devils ater I eat."

After the sun had gone down behind the mountains, leaving only the half-moon and countless stars to light this half of the world until he returned on the morrow, and Don had crawled into his bunk, Silas and Marthy came out and sat on the edge of the little two-by-four porch and talked of the many strange things that the "ridin' parson" had told them on his annual visit last week.

"Marthy, do you reckon ther's places where they put buildings on top of each other?"

"And where they's wagons that run without mules; and where boys can git larnin' to make a living without huntin' snakes and diggin' roots. Silas, ef we could send Don there—"

"Aw Marthy, he'd git killed by one of them muleless wagons, or a building would fall on him or somethin'!"

"Yes," returned Silas's wife, "And it't take more'n a dollar or two to send him thar."

"He'd git a chance to see somethin' and larn somethin' and do somethin' ef he could go. Sometime I'll go talk to old Abner Hawkins about it. He ort to know somethin' about what's yon side o' them mountains thar. He went all the way to Nebo one time, and he's got a boy that works at a saw-mill somewheres away off. I can go over





to his place and git back in a day, ef I hurry—Ef it could be did . . . Maybe . . . Some-time—”

J. Donaldson Prude was talking over one of the phones on his desk. “No, Colburn, we won’t sell, yet,” he said, glancing at the ticker on his right. “But Halstead preferred drops three more points today; let it go. Back Erie Oil to the limit. That’s all.”

In the outer office of ‘J. Donaldson & Company, Brokers,’ sat a beautiful young lady apparently pouting over something. She resented not being shown into Mr. Prude’s private office the minute she arrived. But Mr. Prude had given the new office boy orders to let no one interrupt him for the next half-hour. And, of course, the new office boy did not know that Miss Elizabeth Clarendon De Witt was Mr. Prude’s fiance. At Miss DeWitt’s third request, the freckled lad opened the door marked ‘Private,’ and said, “A Miss DeWitt insists on seeing you at once, sir.”

“Show her in at once,” commanded Donald; “Miss DeWitt is my fiance, Jimmy. Always show her in at once.”

“Yes, sir,” meekly replied Jimmy.

“Donald,” spoke Miss DeWitt, “I think you’re horrid to keep me sitting out there in the office when you know I have so much to do.”

“But, dear, I didn’t know you were coming, and I was awfully busy, and that boy just came here yesterday afternoon,” countered Donald.

“Well, I don’t care. That is no way to treat me, but I shall forgive you this time,” she answered, brushing his freshly-shaven cheek with her lips. “Mother wants you to come to dinner tonight. And afterwards we three can go to see the new show on this week at Shubert-Belasco’s. Will you come?” she asked, leaning close to him.

“All right,” he returned, “I shall be there at six. Have you sent out all the invitations yet?”

“Nearly all of them, dear boy, and just think; only two more weeks till the wedding. Don, let’s not go to Europe on our honeymoon. Let’s wait aid go later when mother can go with us.”

“Well, sweetheart, where do you want to go?” he asked.

“I have it! We’ll go down to the western part of North Carolina! I have some friends at Hendersonville and Asheville and we can see them while we are there. Then we can go on down to Florida. How would you like that?”

“No, dear, not North Carolina. I do not like the state at all. We shall go somewhere else. Now run along and let me finish my work. We can plan our honeymoon tonight,” he answered, and tossed her a kiss from the door.

Elizabeth DeWitt was a beautiful girl, tall and graceful, hair of spun gold, still long, eyes like the sky, after a summer shower,—clearest blue. Her cheeks were creamy-white, untouched by rouge; a beautifully shaped mouth, her ruby lips making a perfect Cupid’s bow. And that dimple! It was not where it was supposed to be, but it was a ravishing affair at the corner of her mouth. A striking girl, indeed! And Mrs. DeWitt was now, and had been, intent on arranging a good marriage for her daughter. This she had done.

Donald Prude was as exceptional a man as Elizabeth was a woman,—Large, but not fat; well-built; eyes the color of ripe chestnuts. His features were regular, and, above the high forehead, lay a mass of black waves, long since brought under control by the comb and brush. And Donald Prude was wealthy. He owned a seat on the Street and did a marvelous brokerage business. Although only twenty-eight, he knew the business as well as most of the Bears in the Exchange.

Donald, seated at his desk, unmindful of the papers before him, was thinking of a little old log cabin in western North Carolina. He let his mind travel back fourteen years. A gray-haired mother, with tear-stained cheeks, was giving her only boy the best parting advice that she could. A silent father stood looking across the Blue Ridge Mountains into the Land of Far Away. The boy, bidding his parents goodbye, with mingled sorrow and joy, promised to let them hear from him, as often as possible; and to send money to pay back the other mountaineers who had pooled their fortunes, so to speak, in order that the lad might learn the ways of the outside world. Many sacrifices were made in order that the boy might go, but the people of the mountains did not mind, if one among them might bring light from the outside world back to them.

There had been but little money, but it was the first rung in the ladder of success.

By divers ways, the boy, Don, made a living and applied himself. He was starved for knowledge, and got it.

Don had written his parents and paid back the money that was given him when he left the mountains. But in the hustle and bustle of New York, Pa and Ma, Turkey Gobbler and Turkey Hen, were soon forgotten. He had sent no word to them since coming to New York.

“Well,” he thought, reaching for the papers on his desk, “What if Elizabeth and her mother knew where I really am from. They are still under the impression that I am the last of an old aristocratic family of Virginia. There are more important things to occupy my mind than the ignorant people of my forgotten home.”





Late that night, on returning to his club, Donald was handed a letter by one of the bell-boys. It was in a scrawling handwriting. Donald started to put it in his pocket, glancing at the address: "Mister D. Prude, co Penn Alvon Club, Forty-first St., New York, N. Y." The return address on it was "Abner Hawkins, Rocky Glenn, N. C." Hastily seating himself, Donald tore open the letter. It read—

Mr. D. Prude:

Dear Mr. Prude:

I jest found out where you was. My boy Sid was over to Asheville last week, and brung back some fruit jars to me and his Ma. Some of them was ropped in a paper from New York and Sid was lookin over it and seed a peece about you was going to mary a girl. Yore Ma is been dead fer 2 yrs. and yore Pa got bit by a rattler last weak. Nobody knowed where you was. We buryed them both back o the ole cabin. Yore Ma died with her pore ole hart broken about you. What she said last was, ef I could see my boy Don. She always set outside waitin fer you, and you never come or rote like you sed yo was aimin to. An yore Pa he always tole me yed come bak som day a fine man, but you never. I had to tell you that. Its not any use, fer they air gone now.

ABNER HAWKINS.

The letter dropped from listless hands. A fellow member asked if he were ill. Friends passed and spoke. No response. Donald Prude was a little boy again, sitting at his mother's knee, listening to what little she knew of the wonders beyond the mountains. Evening rolled her curtains down, the sun gave way to the stars; and still the boy listened to the strange things his mother told him,—All that the riding preacher had told her. Then she pictured to his his return, his taking she and his father out of the mountains. He was once more playing in the little stream that ran by his home, a beautiful little stream, clear and sparkling, singing merrily onward toward the great ocean; seeing the old grape-vine swing, from which he had fallen once, into the little branch; and the kind and loving mother who had done his every bidding while the little leg was healing up again.

And his dear old daddy, who had worked and slaved so hard to get the money together for his boy to get out into the world.

He had killed his mother! Not in the eyes of most of the world, but in his own eyes, and in the eyes of the mountain people who lived near his cabin home. God! why hadn't he seen it be-

fore? He had betrayed his trust. Why, oh, why, had he not gone back and helped his people out of the mire of ignorance in which they had always been? Killed his own mother! Oh, God, in his breathless chase of the Almighty Dollar, his people were forgotten—

After a sleepless night, spent in wandering the almost-deserted streets of the city, Donald returned, hatless and haggard, to his club. He telephoned Elizabeth. He was not to be put off by the maid's answer that she was still sleeping. He must see her, now. He told the maid to tell Miss DeWitt that he was coming right over, and must see her at once.

"Elizabeth," said Donald a few minutes later, "Please don't interrupt me till I have finished. Then give me your answer."

So Donald told her of how he was nothing but a backwoodsman, a mountaineer of North Carolina, rather than an aristocrat of Virginia; of how he had treated his mother and father; of how he had been unfaithful to the people who had had faith in him. He told her everything, without sparing himself or making excuses for the way he had done.

"But, Elizabeth, I love you more than I can ever tell. And I want to show you that I do. Will you mary me today and leave New York and go back with me to my old home?"

"But, Don, if it is the kind of a place you tell me of, beautiful though it may be in Nature, you could not expect me to go there and live. Can't you see that?" she answered.

"Well, Elizabeth, I'm going back to the Blue Ridge Mountains of North Carolina. As much as I love you, I cannot stay here. Perhaps it is not too late to do some good. Will you come with me, dear?" he finished.

"Donald, I am sorry, but I cannot go with you and leave all this behind," she said, gesturing to the luxuriously furnished apartment. "Don, if you really love me, you will stay her," she added, coming to him.

A week later, just as the summer sun was sinking behind Turkey Gobbler, a young man, alone, rode his horse up to the little old log cabin of his birth.

He dismounted, and the horse walked over to the little stream that was so familiar to Don, and drank his fill of clear, sparkling water that was singing merrily on it's way to the sea.

Back of the cabin, the young man went—slowly—as if treading on holy ground.

And as the sun went down behind the peak, Donald, standing with bowed head, between the graves of his father and mother, vowed to bring the Light of Intelligence to displace the Shadow of Ignorance in the Blue Ridge Mountains of North Carolina.

THE END.





"Be sure to get my buggy"



"If this isn't good of me, be sure to take another"



"I know I'll look a sight"



"Don't bother me, I'm a working man these days"

*And this is
What they said!*



"Surely you're not going to take my picture"



"Not in this! Won't this afternoon wait till I dress up" do as well?"



"Oh gracious!"



"Newest addition to the faculty Da! Da!"



"Can you give me one same reason why you should take my picture?"





The Ad Club

THE AD CLUB is composed of those girls and boys who, voluntarily, get advertisements for Timber Tints without holding an official position on the Annual Staff, and thus work without reward. The Business Manager and his assistant have thus been greatly aided this year by the active co-operation of about 8% of the student body, instead of having to solicit all advertising themselves. The plan has proved highly successful. The names of all those securing advertising matter of any size or kind are:

Paul Chester
Edmund Jones
Stanley Rash
Hilliard Wilson
Lewis Jones
Howard Powell
Mildred Wagner
George Robbins
Dennis Cook
Bill Robbins

Austin Allen
Daisy Barlowe
Edith Brown
Hazel Hollifield
Dwight Beard
Stanley Jennings
Jim Moore
Dot Pulliam
Miss Thomas





AUTOGRAPHS

*We left this page in here for you
To put snapshots of a friend or two;
Or get a buddy to write his name—
Go to him, likewise, and do the same.*

Appreciation

The Annual Staff wishes to thank the Advisory Editors for the great part of the burden which they have borne in getting out our "Timber Tints." We want also to express our gratitude to everyone else who in any way contributed time or effort toward making this volume a success, and to express our regrets for class interruptions.





AUTOGRAPHS





THE END





K. A. Link

JEWELER

-:-

-:-

OPTOMETRIST

-:-

WATCH-MAKER

-:-

We extend to the class of 1927 our heartiest appreciations of their courtesies during the past year; and give to them our best wishes for the future.

To the Juniors we can offer the same service and good will that we have endeavored to give the Seniors this year.



The boy friend
and the girl
friend know that
their best friend is a
"Better Sweater"

Yours for the
asking if you ask
for a

**Rugby
Sweater**

OURS is the only store
in town where you can
buy genuine
RUGBY SWEATERS

Gene Miller

Men's Fashion Shop

Lenoir, N. C.





**THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR
PURE ICE**

It does not get out of order
**FOR THE BEST COAL AND PURE
ICE, 'PHONE**

**LENOIR ICE AND
FUEL CO.**

**OUR MOTTO:
Service**

PHONE 140

**BLUE BIRD LUNCH
ROOM**

The place you get the best service
and good eats, good meals, and short
orders.

Open Day and Night

**A. M. HART,
Proprietor**

**PALACE BARBER
SHOP**

No long waiting at this shop. Five
first class barbers.

**BASEMENT GATEWAY
HOTEL**

**R. M. Bush,
Manager**

**Dodge Brothers Motor
Cars**

Rich and attractive new colors; ab-
solute smoothness of engine operation;
solute smoothness of engine operation;
throughout.

Smart and stylish new body lines,
complete vision from every angle of
the sturdy, all-steel body.

PHONE 201

SMITH BROTHERS
S. Mulberry St. Lenoir, N. C.





Manufacturers of
BED ROOM FURNITURE

Star Furniture Company

LENOIR, N. C.

Our Splendid Schools—

are available because of the stability of the community which supports them.

The stability of business and home-life in the community is made secure through the means of insurance which guarantees the replacement of property in case of loss.

Lenoir depends upon the students of the schools as future citizens, and for insurance on your property we want you to depend upon us.

**TODD INSURANCE
AGENCY**

PHONE 22

UNIVERSAL THEATRE BUILDING

**COURTNEY CLOTHING
COMPANY**

Invites you to inspect the representative lines of apparel being shown now for Spring and Summer, 1927.

Hart, Schaffner and Marx clothes, built for young men; Knox Hats; and Wilson Bros. Furnishings.

GET THE BEST. IT PAYS.

“The Family Store”





Efficiency

There is most certainly but one road to efficiency for the designer, for the weaver, for the printer, or for the modeler. Their common object is a familiar mastery of ornamental art, in order that they may apply it to the utmost advantage to their respective pursuits. In early stages of manufactures, it is mechanical fitness that is the object of competition. As society advances, it is necessary to combine elegance with fitness; and those who cannot see this must be content to send their wares to the ruder markets of the world, and resign the great marts of commerce to men of superior taste and sounder judgment, who deserve a higher reward.

This Book Printed by
Carolina Printing Company

131 West Franklin Street
Gastonia, N. C.





Citizens Building & Loan Association

J. T. PRITCHETT, Sec.

LENOIR, N. C.

Lenoir Industrial Bank

J. T. PRITCHETT, Treas.

LENOIR, N. C.

Lenoir Bottling Company

If you want a cheer, say Cheerwine;

If you want a squeeze, say Orange
Squeeze;

If you want a grape, say Mi-Grape;

If you want any more,

CALL

**THE LENOIR BOTTLING
COMPANY**

PHONE 129

Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices

HARDWARE

AND FURNITURE

FOR TOWN

AND COUNTRY

PEOPLE.

**LENOIR HARDWARE AND
FURNITURE COMPANY**





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Corporation**

Leading Manufacturers

of

BEDROOM SUITES

SOUTHERN DESK CO.

Hickory, N. C.

**School Desks
Opera Chairs
School Supplies**

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Baking"**

Bread and Pastries

WALDENSIAN BAKERIES

**Manufacturers, Macaroni and
Spaghetti**

**Lenoir - - Valdese
Morganton**

**THE HIBRITEN
FURNITURE COMPANY**

Manufacturers

of

BEDROOM FURNITURE

Lenoir, N. C.





LENOIR MIRROR CO.

Lenoir, N. C.

Jonas Glass Company

Chicago, Ill.

Manufacturers of high grade mirror plates, beveled material, and decorated.

A. GARLAND JONAS, Sec.

A. G. JONAS, Pres.

JOHN K. JONAS. Supt.

The Joyous Days are Here— Summer Days—

—Days in which you can forget cares and books and things and roam the woods, and dance and be happy.

And if ever you're in need of something nice to wear, something that might add to your contentment, why, call on us.

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We Invite Your Attention To Our Car Rental Service

We have at your command at all times good cars for trips of any length, or of any duration. A complete assortment to select from, including Fords, Chryslers, Chevrolets, and Hudsons, in the latest models, and in excellent mechanical condition at all times.

The rates are very reasonable, and can be arranged to meet the needs of your trip—rent by the time, or by the distance traveled.

We carry the High School Athletic Teams to their out-of-town games the year round.

CITY U-DRIVE IT CO.

H. D. McLEAN, Mgr.

S. Mulberry St.

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Phone 188

JENNINGS FURNITURE COMPANY



LENOIR, N. C.





**CLINCHFIELD COAL
FOR THE HOME**

Clinchfield Domestic Coal is hard, clean and lumpy.
Easily kindled and lasts much longer than most bituminous coals.

HIGH HEAT; LOW ASH

The Best Coal for the Grate, Range, and Furnace

F. H. Coffey and Sons

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**THE LEADING AND MOST
CONVENIENT**

4 A No. 1 Barbers

We keep up on the latest styles of
Hair Cutting, have everything sanitary
and up-to-date.

Call and See Us

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Lenoir, N. C.

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As commencement and its demands
for new and pretty clothes draw near,
this store solicits your business on basis
of superior value, Style, Service, and
Experience gained from fifty-five years
of successful operation.

**COURTNEY'S DEPT.
STORE**

(Established 1872.)





Furniture — Floor Covering

Our prices are consistent with quality of furnishings we sell.

Convenient terms if desired.

**BETTER HOMES
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Hickory, N. C.

You have nothing to worry about in this life, but to be poor at an old age, or lose your health.

You can make a million dollars a year, but unless you have some of it you are a failure—

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will relieve you of all unpleasant thoughts for the future—for further information

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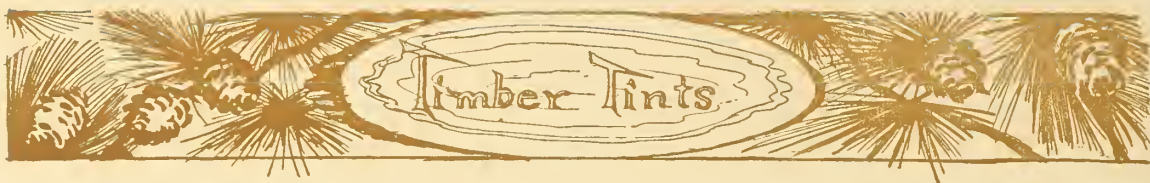
THE

CARLHEIM HOTEL

S. Q. MYERS,
Proprietor

Lenoir, N. C.





**PIEDMONT BUILDING
SUPPLY COMPANY**

Lenoir - - Hickory

H. P. PITTS, Manager
PHONE 156

**"Everything to Build
Anything"**

Hardware For Hard Wear

**Furniture for the Modern
Home**

**GET THE BEST
BERNHARDE-SEAGLE
COMPANY**

DAVENPORT COLLEGE

for

Young Women

A Standard Junior College and ac-
credited High School. Why go else-
where when the best is at your door?

Wm. A. JENKINS, President

**A Complete Line of Depend-
able**

**DRY GOODS
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AND CLOTHING**

for your inspection at all time.

**Your Patronage Is
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**CARROLL E. RABB
"A Safe Place to Trade"**





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ASK YOUR GROCER

for

Perfection

Self-Rising Flour

Manufactured by

LENOIR MILLS

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HUNT GWYN MOTOR CO.

Hudson, Essex and Chrysler
Motor Cars

A FULL LINE OF HIGH GRADE
SUPPLIES AND ACCESSORIES

Gasolines - - Oils
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Capital Stock . . . \$100.000

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Million Dollars

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J. C. Seagle, Vice-Pres.

A. G. Foard, Cashier

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If you trade in Lenoir you help
to build a bigger and better Lenoir.

Lenoir Chamber of Commerce

**PHILLIPS MOTOR
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Lincoln :- Ford :- Fordson

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Lenoir, N. C.

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Service and Quality





Pianos -:- Radios -:- Victrolas

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HOME FURNISHING CO.
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"We Don't Talk Quality;
We Guarantee It."

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The Lenoir High School
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EYE SPECIALIST

Over 25 years' successful practice
in Lenoir, N. C., your guarantee of sat-
isfaction.

OFFICE HOURS ANY DAY BY
APPOINTMENT

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GATEWAY CAFE AND HOTEL

Headquarters for

Home Cooking

and

Polite Service

O. W. LAWING, Prop.

Lenoir, N. C.





EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON YOUR START A SOUND BUSINESS GROWS SLOWLY

It shows progress from day to day—from week to week—but it shows steady, unvarying progress.

One year is better than the next, the next better than that—this is business building and a banker sees in the management of such business a future active account, an employer, a property owner; you are in the class.

He wants to help start and build your little business—the more business you do the more he does.

A talk with us, even though you are not a depositor in our institution is invited.

First National Bank

LENOIR, N. C.

W. J. LENOIR, Pres.
E. F. ALLEN, Cashier

C. F. HOPKINS, Vice-Pres.
L. A. DEPART, Ass't Cashier
L. F. STINE, Ass't Cashier

AN INSTITUTION THAT BUILDS PROSPERITY

All the active funds of our association are lent out on real estate first mortgages—principally for home building.

Undoubtedly one of the most constructive ways is to put money into circulation and to keep it working right here in our community.

A great help to the individual who aspires to home ownership.

A powerful feeder to the prosperity and welfare of this community since home building means activity in the building trades, work for the workers and business for the host of industries that produce materials going into the home.

All conducted under a plan that insures maximum safety to those who invest their savings here.

Mutual Building and Loan Association

LENOIR, N. C.

“Home and Community Builders”



